Cambria Freeman.

J. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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1870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE EITHER AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of **Tin, Sheet-Iron,** COPPER AND BRASS WARES, ENAMELLED AND PLAIN **SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,** COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust HEATING AND COOKING STOVES, EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES, PARLOR, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES.

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Also Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors, all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to **Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.** at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES! *TO CASH BUYERS!* AT THE EBENSBURG **HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.**

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Inches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Whips, Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Cans and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Rasps, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery* ware of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* of great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Coal Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnish Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES, such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and SNUFFS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Teeth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

Tin-Ware House Spouting made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware for resale.

GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

HEATING AND COOK STOVES

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE

OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,

And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING

and all other work in his line.

Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,

ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

GOOD, BETTER, BEST.—The best and cheapest Tobacco and Cigars in town at M. L. Oatman's. Go and see.

5-20'S AND 1881'S

BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED

ON MOST LIBERAL TERMS.

GOLD

BOUGHT AND SOLD AT MARKET RATES.

COUPONS CASHED,

PACIFIC R. R. BONDS

BOUGHT AND SOLD.

STOCKS BOUGHT AND SOLD

ON COMMISSION ONLY.

Accounts Receiv'd and Interest Allow'd

ON DAILY BALANCES,

SUBJECT TO CHECK AT SIGHT.

DE HAVEN & BRO.

No. 40 South THIRD Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

CONTINENTAL LIFE INSURANCE CO.,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.

Samuel E. Elmore, Pres't. - - Francis D. Douglass, Sec'y.

THIS COMPANY ranks among the first class Life Insurance Companies doing business in Massachusetts, and by complying with the laws of that State, insures perfect safety to her Policy Holders. It grants 50 per cent loan of premium on Life Policies to its Insured, and by applying all the cash collected from its members to Insurance, gives the largest Insurance attainable for the amount of money invested. Its profits are divided among the Policy Holders, and its Dividends have never been less than 50 per cent., thus bringing the net cost of the Insurance within the most limited means, and affording the protection of a Policy on terms not excelled by any Company.

Trustworthy and reliable men are wanted to act as agents for this Company in Cambria and adjoining counties, and with such the most liberal arrangements will be made. To those who may be unacquainted with the business, full instructions and aid will be most cheerfully rendered whenever desirable or available.

COPE & JOHNSON,
Agents for Cambria County.
Johnstown, Pa.

HOME & NORTON, General Agents, 64 Fourth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa. [apr.14.-1y.]

CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.—The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Thomas Roberts, whose whereabouts is unknown, Robert Roberts, of New Orleans and Jane Jones, wife of Elias Jones, heirs and legal representatives of Owen Roberts, late of said county, Greeting. You and every of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court, to be held at Ebensburg, in and for said county, on the first Monday of June next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of the said Owen Roberts, dec'd, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff of said county, on the 19th day of March, 1870, or show cause why the same should not be sold, to wit: A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of David Powell on the east, —— Griffith and Thomas James on the west, David Evans and John Williams on the north, and lands of Rees S. Lloyd on the south, containing two hundred acres, more or less, valued and appraised at the sum of five dollars and eighty three and one third cents per acre, amounting to eleven hundred and sixty six dollars and sixty-six and two-third cents ($1,166 66⅔). And hereof fail not.

Witness the Hon. Geo. Taylor, President Judge of our said Court, at Ebensburg, this 19th day of March, A. D 1870.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.

Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 21, 1870.4t.

SUBPŒNA IN DIVORCE — CAMBRIA COUNTY, SS.: THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA TO THE SHERIFF OF SAID COUNTY, GREETING:

WHEREAS, Daniel Donley did, on the 2d day of July, A. D 1869, prefer his petition to the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying, for the causes therein set forth, that he might be dissevered from the bonds of matrimony entered into with Eleanor Donley: We do therefore command you, as we have heretofore commanded you, the said Eleanor Donley, that you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Ebensburg, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held on the first Monday of June next, to answer the petition and libel of Daniel Donley and show cause, if any you have, why the said Daniel Donley shall not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. Hereof fail not.

Witness the Hon. George Taylor, President Judge of our said Court at Ebensburg, the 10th day of November, A. D 1869.

J. K. HITE, Prothonotary.

Attest—JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, April 14, 1870. 4t

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A fine FARM in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., within four miles of Ebensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike road leading from Blairsville to Huntingdon, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. The Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 65 or 70 acres of which are cleared, the remainder being well timbered. The Farm is in a good state of cultivation and under good fence, and has thereon erected a comfortable two-and-a-half story HOUSE, a large FRAME BANK BARN and all necessary outbuildings. There is a never-failing spring of pure water and one of the BEST and most THRIFTY Orchards of choice grafted fruit in the county on the premises.

For further particulars call and see the farm or address P. H. BERG,

March 24.-3m.* Box 91, Ebensburg, Pa.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—The subscribers offer at private sale their STEAM SAW MILL, situated within a mile of Cresson, Cambria county. It is complete in every particular and is in perfect running order. The Engine is as good as new and is 40 horse power, with a double flue boiler. There is a good LATH MILL attached to the Saw Mill. Also will be sold, MULES, TRUCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, &c. This is an excellent opportunity for any person wishing to engage in the manufacture of Lumber, as the property will be sold at a great bargain.

Address LEMON & BAYLEY,

March 10, 1870.-tf. Hollidaysburg, Pa.

The Poet's Department.

MAY.

BY GEORGE W. SEARS.

The red-winged merle from the bending spray,
With graceful pinions poising,
Pours out a liquid roundelay
In jubilant rejoicing;
The cock grouse drums on sounding log,
The fox forsakes the cover,
The woodcock pipes from fen and bog,
From upland leas the plover.

The speckled trout darts up the stream
Beneath the rustic bridges,
While flocks of pigeons glance and gleam
O'er beech and maple ridges;
The golden robin trills his note
Among the netted shadows,
The bob-o'-link, with mellow throat,
Makes musical the meadows.

The peeping frogs with silver bells,
In rhythmical ovation,
Ring out a chime of treble swells
In joyous gratulation;
The low of kine is mingling with
The song of lark and sparrow,
And fallow fields are growing blithe
Beneath the plough and harrow.

The moon all night, serene and white,
On lake and stream is glowing,
While rippling fountains seek her light,
Through woodland valleys flowing;
And all night long a low sweet song
Sweeps o'er the misty hollow,
From marsh and fen, from hill and glen,
From brook and field and fallow.

It is the time of pleasant things,
When Love makes up his issues,
And hearts well up, like hidden springs,
From rusted cells and tissues—
A time to hear at break of day
A silver-chorused matin—
A liquid fretwork in crochet
On atmospheric satin—

A time to feast the soul, the eyes,
To watch each bird that passes,
And half surmise that birds are wise,
And men are only asses,
And then to turn and raise the load
With weary shoulders bending,
And take the old, well-beaten road
That leads—unto the ending.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

THE STONE VAULT.

I have been with Morris & Grinby five-and-thirty years come the first of next month. I was forty when I came here, and so—I have a habit of being exact about dates—am now within a few weeks of seventy five; but as for being old, bless you, I am younger than the youngest clerk, Tom Codgers, who, what with late suppers and hard drinking, has a hand that shakes like those old ledger leaves blowing in the wind by the open window yonder.

Cold water, early hours, and temperance in all things, keep a man hale his life through. If you don't believe that, look at me; I'm an example, sir. Yes, I've seen changes here. The firm was "Morris, Grinby & Bloom," when I came, though young Bloom died three months after, and young Grinby was taken into partnership. We had a fire, here, too, and the offices have been rebuilt on a different plan. "Ah, yes! changes enough, sad and pleasant, but the strangest and saddest of all was what happened to poor Ben Wade.

Ah, dear me. It did seem hard, very hard, looking at it with human eyes, and forgetting as we are apt to, that God does everything for the best.

Perhaps you don't know how this house is built. It's an old place, although the front and offices are new, and these great balustrades were only put up last year.—Down below you can judge how very old it is. Such a cellar, sir—such massive walls, and all paved with stone; and below the cellar, a small stone vault, which Codgers, who laughs at serious things, says the old firm built to be buried in.—My own opinion is, it was intended to conceal valuables, for it has a great plated door and three locks, each fastened with a different key—that is if they were ever fastened at all. The vault was disused long before my time. Well, sir, I hadn't been here six months, when one day, or rather one evening, for it was nearly six—merchants kept later hours in those days—I had occasion to go down into the cellar before going home, to give directions to the porter about some bales to be sent up in the early morning next day.

Mike and I were up at the north end of the cellar, where the bales were, and I was giving him my orders, when at my elbow, as it seemed, I heard an odd sound—a kind of a wheezing cough, smothered in a moment.

I looked around; there was nobody there—not a soul; and I thought, how our ears deceive us, to be sure, and went on talking. But, I give you my word, I hadn't spoken three words, when there was that sound again. It quite startled me.

'Mike,' said I, 'did you cough?'

'No, sir,' said Mike, 'I thought your honor did.'

'It must be imagination, or some sound from the office overhead,' I said; but just then ough—ough. We both heard it.

'It's no good, yer honor,' said Mike.

'There's some one hiding in the cellar,' said I.

So, with Mike's lantern, we went over the great stone-paved place, looking behind boxes and bales, and under the steps and up the coal slide. But not a soul did we find, until, passing the door of the vault, I heard it this time very faint and strange, and called out to Mike.

'Whoever it is, is hidden in the vault.'

And with that we both turned straightward and bolted into Mr. Grinby's office together. The old gentleman, Grinby, senior—he don't come to the office once a year now, for he's past ninety—old Mr. Grinby was just locking his desk and buttoning his overcoat. He stared at us through his glasses and ejaculated:

'Bless me, Humphries, is the house on fire?'

'No, sir,' said I, 'but there is some one hidden in the stone vault.'

'Bah!' said Mr. Grinby, 'I thought you had more sense, Mr. Humphries. No one could exist ten minutes in the stone vault. It is the next thing to airtight.'

'It's my belief, sir, that whoever it is, may be choking to death, sir.' I said; but there is some one there. Mike heard a cough as well as I.'

'Very well,' said Mr. Grinby; 'call the nearest constable, Mike, and—Mr. Morris, are you in your office, sir?—Perhaps you'll come down with us and assist in the capture of a burglar, Mr. Humphries has discovered in the air-tight stone vault in the cellar.'

He was very satirical; so was Mr. Morris. But we all went down together, the constable with us, and stopped before the stone vault. The door was shut so tight that it took all Mike's strength to force it open. And Mr. Grinby, looking straight before him, shouted:

'Ha—ha! nobody, as I told you.'

But the next minute he saw what the rest of us had already seen—a bundle of rags in one corner of the vault, down on the floor, and amidst the rags was a white face and a thin hand, and a bare, bruised and bleeding foot, and we dragged out into such air as there was in the cellar a miserable wretch of a little boy, who seemed quite dead.

Up in the office, however, we brought him to life, and got the story from him. He lived, it seems, among thieves, and they had planned to rob us that night, and he, poor little midge, had slipped in somehow and hidden in the cellar, to open the door for them, never thinking any one would come there that night.

But when Mike and I went down he took to the vault, and there would have smothered but for my hearing him. I don't care to tell you how we kept him and filled the house with constables, who, when the burglars came, pounced out upon them, and took them into custody. You can guess all that. It's the boy I have to tell you about—poor Ben Wade. It came out during the investigation consequent upon the arrest, that the poor child was kept among the thieves by force and that they used him cruelly. Once a ruffian of the gang had broken his leg in a drunken fury, and he limped yet from the injury. He was such a pale, worn, miserable thing, that every one felt merciful to him, and it was decided to pardon him and send him to the poor house.

But that very morning Grinby, junior—a young man—came into the office where his father sat and put his hand upon his arm.

'Father,' says he, 'I want to ask you a favor. I want my own way in one thing.'

'Well' said the old gentleman, 'let me hear you.'

'I want to take young Ben Wade into the house as an errand boy,' said young Grinby.

'Hey?' said the old gentleman, 'what, a young house-breaker an errand boy.—Bless my soul!'

'Father,' said young Grinby, 'the boy is naturally a good boy. I like him, I want to save him. Perhaps, if I had not so good a father to gutde me and care for me, I might have been worse than he. I don't ask you to trust him, sir. I only ask leave to trust him myself. I am sure he is deserving of confidence.'

Old Grinby took out his snuff box, and looked at Mr. Morris.

'I've noticed the lad's eye; it is a good one,' said Mr. Morris.

'It's a risk,' said Mr. Grinby, 'but we'll consider.'

And I suppose the result was what young Grinby wanted, for little Ben Wade came to us the next Monday.

Now that he was clean and whole, he didn't look so bad, and good food and no abuse made a difference in him in a week.

In a month or so people stopped predicting that young Grinby would repent some day, and in a year I don't think there was one in the office who didn't love that boy—so grateful and trustworthy, and so ready to do everything for every one. Young Mr. Grinby had him taught, and well taught too. The lightning calculator might beat him, but I doubt it; and I never knew that lad to forget to dot his i's or cross his t's in all my acquaintance with him, after he had learned to write at all.

At twenty he was one of the best clerks in our establishment, besides being as fine a looking young fellow as one would wish to see. On the whole I did not wonder that Miss Lucy Evans took a fancy to him—a sister, sir, of one of the young fellows at our place, and a girl who looked like a queen, and as good as she was handsome. I used to meet them walking on the battery, where lovers used to walk in those days. He was so fond and proud of her, and she had such a tender way of looking at him, that they made my old heart young again, as I often told Mrs. Humphries, to whom I always confide everything. And how he reverenced her; why, a ribbon, or a faded flower, that she had worn, were cherished by him as a miser cherishes his gold.

At last he told me in confidence—for her name was sacred and not to be spoken before every one—that they were to be married.

'And when I look back, sir,' said he, 'and remember the miserable days of my wretched childhood, and think how friendless and forlorn I was, and how there was nothing before me bnt the prison and the gallows, and think now I have everything to make man's life blessed—the power to win a respectable livelihood by reputable labor, the respect of men and the love of such a girl as Lucy—I can never be too grateful to the kind friend who saved me from a life I dare not contemplate.—God bless Mr. Grinby!' said he, lifting his hat reverently, as he might in church, and there was a prayer in his dark eyes as he looked upward.

Those were the last words I ever heard him speak, except 'Good night.' Ah, dear me, it should have been good-bye. Ten minutes after I went one way and he the other. I took my way home, and he, as it seemed afterward, walked just two blocks and then came back here. At twelve o'clock that night I awoke Mrs. Humphries.

'My dear,' said I, 'I must have had nightmare or something."

'Goodness,' said she, 'it seems so. Your hands are like ice. What give it to you, love? The lobster I'll be bound.'

'Perhaps,' said I. 'I admit I ate a hearty supper. And nothing could make me fancy young Wade at my bedside, white as a ghost, with both hands on my breast.'

'Ah, but the nightmare is always black, not white,' said my wife. And then she went to a little cupboard and brought me a glass of wine. After that I went to sleep again.

I did not rise early, and was quite behind my usual time. But when I reached our place I found it in great commotion. Clerks running hither and thither, the heads of the firm standing about in the most unbusinesslike manner, and three constables on the premises.

'What is the matter, sir?" I said, addressing Mr. Grinby.

'Matter enough,' said he. 'We've been very heavily robbed.'

'I fancied that couldn't happen here,' said I. 'I really believe it would be impossible for burglars to break into Morris, Grinby & Son, sir.'

'Ah,' said he, they did not break in. The door has been quietly opened from the inside.'

'And I believe——,' began Mr. Morris.

'Sir,' cried young Mr. Grinby, out of breath, 'I beg as a gentleman, as a man of principle, you will not give utterance to your unfounded suspicions—totally unfounded and unworthy of you.'

'Prove them so, sir,' said Mr. Morris, coolly, 'and I'll apologize.'

I looked an inquiry.

'Don't ask explanations, I beg, Mr. Humphries,' said Mr. Grinby. 'Something has been said, which the speaker will regret. Ah, there comes my messenger.'

And in run one of our boys.

'Well, Tom,' said Mr. Grinby.

'Mr. Wade ain't been home all night, sir,' said Tom.

'I told you so,' said Mr. Morris.

'And I tell you even yet I will not hear my dear friend's—yes, my very dear friend's—character asporsed,' said young Grinby. 'Humphries, I know you love Ben Wade as I do. Fancy imagining him connected with this robbery. As well suspect my father, or myself, or you.'

'He is missing,' said Mr. Morris, shutting the door upon us three. 'He was seen to return late in the evening. He was one of a band of house-breakers formed at six years old. He was nine. I believe he has been won back to his old ways.'

'You will not express your belief to others,' said Mr. Grinby.

'Not as yet, most certainly,' said Mr. Morris.

Well, sir, that was a bitter day to me—a bitter day. We could learn nothing of young Wade after eight o'clock on the previous night. Then several had seen him. He had taken tea at a little coffee house, as he sometimes did when he did not intend to return home until quite late, and said to some one there, 'I must go back to the office. I have forgotten something.'

Half an hour afterwards, Mike, the porter, had passed him in the street, and young Wade had said:

'What's the time, Mike?'

The porter told him.

'I shall be too late,' he said. 'I have an engagement, and must go back to our place for a parcel I have forgotten.'

An apple woman on the corner had seen him enter. He often bought fruit from her for lunch, and she knew him well by sight.

There the news ended, until Mike, going in to light the fires, found thr place a scene of confusion—desks and safes rifled, papers strewn about, and every mark of systematic burglary.

Later in the day Lucy Evans came down. Her brother had sent her word of what had occurred. She believed some terrible accident had happened to Ben, and begged the firm to spare no efforts to discover him. She was almost distracted, and who can wonder? They had been going together, it seemed, to see some play the night before, and she had been sufficiently alarmed by his failing to keep the appointment to be in a measure prepared for the worse. She knew he intended to bring her a book. He had spken of it. That must have been the parcel he went back for. Of course she never doubted him, and no one dared to hint at what had been whispered in her absence.

For weeks, sir, the authorities were at work. Immense rewards were offered for the burglars, and for the recovery, alive or dead, of young Benjamin Wade, but without the least effect.

We were notified of every body washed ashore, and of every unknown man found dead for months, and at last there were few who did not laugh at poor Ben's friends for their credulity.

It seemed plain to them—and may Heaven not judge them as they judged their brother—Ben Wade was guilty

Poor Lucy never looked up. It was easy enough to see that her heart was broken, and in a year she died—just a week too soon to hear what I shall tell you.

One morning I was very busy at my desk in the office when a gentleman came and asked for either Mr. Morris or Mr. Grinby. Old Mr. Grinby was at home with the gout, but Mr. Morris and the young gentleman were in. I saw the gentleman was a clergyman and fancied he had called to solicit a subscription for some mission to the heathen, or Sunday school, or new church. But his first words made me start. They were these:

'You remember, of course, a burglary that was committed here a year ago, or more.'

I could not keep my seat then, but went forward, trembling like a leaf.

Young Mr. Grinby had turned quite faint, and was leaning against the wall for support.

'You are agitated,' said the clergyman; 'I fear you will be still more affected by what you must soon hear. A person now in custody, condemned to execution, has a confession to make to you in regard to that affair—a very horrible one, I fear.'

He took a card from his pocket and wrote a few lines.

'If you will call at the prison any time to day, you will not be too late. It is Friday, and he is to suffer execution at dawn. Present this, if you please, and I implore you, ask no questions now.'

Before they could say much he was gone. Afraid, I think, to be the first to tell the story, our gentlemen called a cab and took me with them at my request.—They seemed to expect us at the prison, and we were admitted. But in the narrow corridor Morris stopped us.

'Gentlemen,' he said, 'you must nerve yourselves. Have you reflected that you may see Benjamin Wade when yonder door is opened?'

Young Grinby put his hand upon his heart, and seemed turning faint again.—It was the first time the thought entered my mind, and it was a blow. It staggered me.

The next minute the turnkey flung the door open, and we were in the cell. On the floor lay a man—a broad shouldered fellow, in rough garments—who seemed to have cast himself down in grief or terror. It was not Ben Wade. At first I thought I had never seen the face be lifted as he rose. In a moment it came to me.

It was the leader of the gang who had been arrested for that old attempt at robbery, when we had found little Ben in the stone vault.

'You've come, have you?' said he, sitting down on the stone seat, 'and I see you know me. They've caught me again, and it's murder this time, and I've got to swing. If it wasn't for that, no person 'ud have got this out of me. But I've promised, and I always keep my word,—I do. You remember a young man called Ben Wade?'

'What of him?' we cried in a breath.

'Not much—he didn't rob your place, that's all. We done it—Dick Burch, and Slippery Tom and me. Tell you how it was. You know that boy informed on us, and I was locked up for hard labor for more years than most men live. I didn't stay, though—I cut off and came home. And the first thing I did was to vow vengeance on that boy. Why, there he was, a gay young buck, in fine togs, with the handling of money, and thought of, and trusted, just for having done for us. Proud, too—wouldn't speak to us in the street. Threatened to give information if he ever saw one of us prowling about. I heard it all. I swore I'd fix him; and it seemed to come to me.

'One night I was agoin' to Slapper's shades to have a drink. Burch was with me; and in a quiet sort of street we came up to Ben, in a mighty hurry.

'I'd have knocked him on the head, but Burch stopped me.

'See what he's up to,' says he. And we followed. He went down to your place, and went in. He left the door ajar, and we made the best of it. He was coming out, with a book or something in his hand, and we met him. He was plucky, I tell you. One of us wouldn't have got off so easy; but we were two to one. We gagged and tied him, and made a clean sweep of the place that night.'

'And Ben—my God, did Ben think we would not believe him?' cried Mr. Grinby. 'He had but to come to us—to tell the truth. Where is he? Do you know? Speak!'

The robber was turning the hue of ashes. His words came slowly. His eye glanced over his shoulder and he backed up against the wall.

'We locked him up in the stone vault,' he said, 'and took the key with us. If you look you'll find him there.'

And Mr. Grinby fainted outright in my arms.

Well, sir, the robber's words were true. The stone vault was opened that day, and there—no matter. It was easier to know the ring he wore, and the keys and purse in his pocket, than poor Ben Wade.

The first thing Mrs. Humphries said was: 'Thank Heaven, Lucy cannot know it.' And the next she sobbed—'Oh, but the certainty would have been better for her, after all. And then to know his name was clear.'

And so that is the story of the stone vault; and strange as it is, it is quite true. You may see his grave close beside Lucy's any day. And Mrs. Humphries—she's a romantic woman, sir—says she thinks the violets and roses grow there of their own accord, under the white monument.

A VERY STRANGE TALE OF THE SEA.—A Boston paper of March 25th says: About a year ago last month the schooner Andrew Johnson, McLellan, master, of Salem, started for George's Banks on a fishing cruise, and has not been heard from since. About that time the schooner Haskell came in collision with a vessel in the night time on the Banks, and sunk her leaving a large piece of the rail of the unknown vessel on her bows. This piece corresponded with the Johnson, and is supposed to be the last relic of her. The Haskell started last month for the Banks, and the first night on the fishing grounds had bad weather. Four of the men were on deck, when suddenly there appeared to them four of the missing men of the crew of the Johnson, who ordered them home.

They were frightened and called the Captain and the rest of the crew, told them what they had seen, and prvailed upon them to give up the voyage and return home, which they did, leaving the schooner on her arrival. The owners then shipped a new captain and crew, as not one of the former crew would go in her, and she again left for the Banks, where she arrived in good time, and they again tried their luck. Bad weather again met the schooner, and when all hands were on deck eleven men appeared on deck and took their lines from them, ordering them to return at once, which they did the next morning.

Arriving off the harbor at Gloucester, they anchored the schooner and took the small boats to land, giving as a reason that they were afraid to take the vessel to Gloucester as they were ordered to Salem. The owners sent a tug and towed the Haskell to their wharf, and now she is reported as returning a third time. This is a strange and curious tale, but it is vouched for by reliable parties as true.—It has created a great deal of excitement n the ports of Salem and Gloucester.

THE WRONG MAN POULTICED.—At a famous and fashionable watering place, a gentleman one night was suddenly seized in bed with an excruciating pain in the stomach, which neither brandy, No. 6, nor any other remedy could remove.—His wife, after trying a number of things in vain, and having exhausted all her stock of remedies, left her husband's bedside for the purpose of getting a warm application. Guided on her return by a light which she saw shining in a chamber, and which she supposed was the one just left, she softly entered, and was not a little surprised to find her patient apparently in a deep slumber. However, thinking he might be still suffering, she gently raised the bed-clothes, &c, and laid the scalding poultice upon a stomach—but not the stomach of her husband, which no sooner touched the body of the person than he, greatly alarmed, and writhing under the torture of the burning application, shouted: "Hallo! hallo! what in the name of heaven and earth are you about?" then, with one spring from his bed, he made for the door, and rushing down stairs, declared, in a frenzy of excitement, that some one had poured a shovel of hot coals upon him. The woman, overcome with excitement and alarm, gave frantic screams which brought husband hurriedly in from the next room to her rescue.—The husband was so much excited, and also so much amused with the singular mistake and the ridiculous position of his better half, that he forgot all his pains; but early next morning he, his wife and trunks, left for parts unknown. The poulticed gentleman still retains the handkerchief—a beautiful linen fabric, with the lady's name on it, which he considers of rare value.

WE heard a good tale on a certain slow railroad the other day. On this road the train was frequently delayed by cattle upon the track. This had happened several times, but finally the locomotive came upon clear sailing and for ten or fifteen miles the train rattled along at a lively jog. All of a sudden, however, the engine began a lively blowing, showing that trouble had come again. At this, one individual, who had been watching the trees fly past the windows, and had just persuaded himself into the belief that he was riding into glory at the rate of a league at a breath, jumped up with surprise and the ejaculation: "Well I'll be hanged, if we haven't caught up with those blarsted cattle again!"

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : MAY 12, 1870.

Geary at "Sweet Sixteen."

When the negroes of Harrisburg celebrated the ratification of the fifteenth amendment, John W. Geary was invited to address them. As it is the easiest thing in the world for a natural orator like Geary to make a speech on any given subject, of course he complied with the request of his new political allies, and, among other strange and wonderful things, gave utterance to the following :

"I do not and never did consider it disgraceful to say I was an abolitionists, although I was sixteen years of age before I arrived at that point. And now how grateful to my heart is it that during my life, from sixteen years of age to the present time, I have never hesitated to give my voice and right hand," etc.

We have always known, since Geary became Governor, that his reputation for truth among his political friends who have had access to the executive chamber, has been at a ruinous discount. But that he would attempt in a public address to surpass Munchausen himself, shows a degree of brass which we did not suppose that even Geary possessed.

When he made the above sweeping declaration, did he suppose that it would be believed, and that it would not be received with a shout of derision? If he rightly presumed on the ignorance of the sable crowd that stood before him as to his early political career, he should have known at least that there are persons living in this section of the State to whom it is perfectly familiar. Does he forget that at one time he had a local habitation and a name in Cambria county? He was then only a few years beyond "sweet sixteen." Who then roared more lustily against the old Whig party, and in favor of Democratic men and measures, than he who is now Governor and who was then Clerk to the Superintendent of the old Portage Rail Road. At that time he had the same love and sympathy for an abolitionist that a wolf has for a lamb.

While residing in this county he supported James K. Polk for President, and, for the *manner* in which he displayed his zeal for that gentleman, succeeded in getting himself into the Court of Quarter Sessions?

Was he an abolitionist when he went to the Mexican war as the captain of a company of Cambria county democrats? Did he belong to that party when President Pierce sent him to California and to Kansas? Had he a single drop of abolition blood in his veins when, in the winter of 1865, after his return from the war and in anticipation of receiving the democratic nomination for Governor, he wrote his famous letter to Sam. Maguire, of Philadelphia, in which he (Geary) boasted that he was a democrat "without prefix or affix"? The answers to all these questions are easy, and stamp Geary as the lowest type of a demagogue, in pandering to the prejudices of the negroes who listened to his self-laudatory but mendacious harangue on the occasion referred to. How humiliating it is to be cursed with a Governor who can stoop so low as to thus basely falsify his own political record for the mere purpose of exciting negro applause!

The Radical Convention.

The Radical County Convention, a full report of the proceedings of which is given in our local department, met in the Court House on Monday last and was called to order by C. T. Roberts, Chairman of the County Committee. There are *forty* election districts in the county, all of which were represented, and from *five* of the northern districts *two* sets of delegates presented their respective credentials. On a preliminary test question, not including the vote of the contested districts, Daniel J. Morrell scored 44 and A. A. Barker 26. The report of the Committee on Contested Seats, which was a *packed* Committee in the interests of Morrell, admitted *six* of his delegates and *four* adherents of the political fortunes of Barker, thus giving Morrell 50 votes and Barker 30.

Harry Boggs was then elected permanent Chairman of the Convention, and Morrell was declared to be the choice of the Convention by a vote of 50 to 30 for Barker. Resolutions endorsing Grant's administration and highly eulogistic of Morrell were offered. The *thirty* friends of Barker, on a call for the yeas and nays, stubbornly refused to vote for the Morrell resolution. One of the Barker delegates had previously offered a *protest* against Morrell's nomination, which the friends of the latter refused by yeas and nays to permit to be read, and the document was handed back to the gentleman who offered it. The Morrell faction then nominated a County Committee, the friends of Barker refusing to take any part in this branch of the proceedings. A resolution was then adopted by the Morrell clique declaring against the nomination of a county ticket until after the meeting of the Democratic Convention, the Barker men voting *No*.

A motion to adjourn was then carried by Morrell's friends, who thereupon retired from the Court room. The Barker phalanx, the immortal *thirty*, then took possession of the Court room, organized and nominated as their candidate for Congress, *Samuel Calvin*, Esq., of Hollidaysburg—familiarly known as "*Tariff Sam*"—and then adjourned.

The feeling exhibited between the rival houses of Morrell and Barker, was intensely bitter, and manifested itself throughout the entire proceedings of the convention. The friends or Barker showed that they meant business and exhibited great pluck and determination. The peculiar appliances, however, so well known to Morrell's understrappers in a political contest, were too potent for the Barker wing of the party, and by their skillful use accomplished the desired result.

It is a pretty fight in this county just as it stands, but does not lessen our confidence in Morrell's nomination by the Congressional Conference—this lesson is to be learned from the action of the Convention: That although Barker is perfectly familiar with the *shook* business, he has never studied the mysteries of *pig metal*, and of him it may be said :

Alas! what perils do environ
The man who meddles with *cold iron!*

Tardy Justice.

At the election held in October, 1868, Furman Sheppard, the democratic candidate for District Attorney for Philadelphia, was elected over his radical opponent, Charles Gibbons, by about twelve hundred majority. Gibbons contested the seat, and, after a long and tedious investigation, the Court rendered a decision declaring him (Gibbons) elected. The Judge who delivered the opinion was F. Carroll Brewster, who immediately resigned and was appointed Attorney General by his friend Geary. Several other moves were made on the political chess-board about the same time, all of which caused much surprise and were said to have grown out of this decision of Brewster. Mr. Sheppard, knowing that he had been wronged, succeeded in getting a rehearing of the case, and last week the Court, composed of three republicans and one democrat, unanimously decided that Mr. Sheppard had been legally elected.

John Covode, who was Chairman of the Radical State Committee when Mr. Sheppard was turned out of his office by Brewster's decision, just after the October election, was naturally connected with all this dirty business. How could it be otherwise? The Philadelphia *Day*, in referring to the case, says:

"If this closer scrutiny had been exercised in October last, it would have prevented the wrong decision and spared the State the shame of a corrupt bargain, consummated between her Governor, one of her Representatives in Congress, and a judge of one of her courts.—Yet, it may be better that the public has learned the nature of this bargain, the manner of fulfilment, and who were capable of making and concluding it. It is certainly proper that the people should understand how their Attorney General acquired his position, and why it was given him by the Governor; and it is equally fit that the citizens of the Twenty-first Congressional District should know why their representative is called 'honest John Covode.'"

WHEN the Georgia bill was returned from the Senate to the House with amendments, three weeks ago, it was referred to the Reconstruction Committee of which Benjamin F. Butler is the chairman. Prompt action on the part of the House committee was expected, not that much was hoped from it for the best interests of the people of Georgia, but in order that they might know where they stood and with what additional ignominious terms they would be asked to comply. Just at this time Butler had an excuse for posting off to Massachusetts, and an arrangement was entered into by the other members of the Reconstruction Committee of the first part and Butler of the second part, by which it was agreed that the committee should not take any action on the bill until Butler would return on the 5th of May. This is the manner in which legislation is conducted at Washington when the interests of a State are involved, and shows the supreme influence which a bad man like Butler exercises over the action of a radical Congress. Why should this thing have been done? Must the wheels of legislation absolutely stop during the absence of this military charlatan, but Congressional autocrat? Is the most important legislation to be held in abeyance until Butler again appears on the scene of action and cracks his whip over his obsequious slaves? Of what material must a House be composed that will thus meekly bend to the arrogant demands of this Massachusetts disturber of the country's peace? It is a humiliating reflection, and shows the utter political demoralization which the country has reached, when the rights of a sovereign State of the Union are made to depend on the mere whim or caprice of such a persistent enemy to the public weal as Butler.

WE make room this week for Mr. Pershing's reply to the second communication of Daniel McLaughlin, Esq. We have not deemed it necessary to express any opinion in regard to the merits of the controversy, although we entertain a very decided view of it. The issue out of which it has arisen is dead and buried, with no bright prospect of ever being successfully revived. Its most boisterous advocate may, like Owen Glendower, hereafter call spirits from the vasty deep and will sadly disappoint public expectation if he does not. But, "will they come"? All the questions in dispute between the parties to this discussion have been thoroughly and exhaustingly ventilated. Every thing terrestial must have an end; and so far as the columns of the *Freeman* have been or may be used to spread this lengthy controversy before its readers, that desirable point of time has been reached in our present issue.

ROOFING SLATE.—It will be seen by an advertisement in this paper that the Twin City Slate Company are prepared to furnish to builders or slaters their dark blue colored roofing slate, from their quarries located in Northampton county, Pa., *at quarry prices*. This will afford our builders a rare opportunity to secure fire proof coverings for their buildings at a slight addition to the ordinary expense of a combustible shingle roof. The Northampton county slate is conceded to be superior for roofing purposes to any in the United States—perhaps in the world; and when it is remembered that a slate roof outlasts twenty shingle ones, it will readily be seen that it is far the most economical.—We doubt not our citizens will avail themselves of the opportunity presented by the above company, and purchase slate for their buildings now in progress, or hereafter to be built. E. L Goodwin is the agent of the company, and his office is in Brewer's Building, Duquesne Way, Pittsburg.

DAN'L M'FARLAND, after passing through the ordeal of a trial of twenty five days' duration, has at last, on Tuesday of this week, been acquitted of the murder of Albert D. Richardson on the grounds of insanity.—The verdict was received with great applause by the large crowd of spectators in attendance.

The Removal Farce Still on the Boards

Mr. Pershing's Rejoinder.

[From the Johnstown Democrat.]

Mr. Daniel McLaughlin, smarting under his self-inflicted disgrace, has again appeared before the public in the columns of the last *Democrat*, having heralded his approach by a card in the *Tribune* of the previous week, promising some new developments.

Mr. McLaughlin expresses himself as "pleased" that I was found by his "side" in the *Democrat* of the 20th ult. He is *sincere* in this, no doubt, and therefore the somewhat violent language he employed, when he first discovered my reply by the side of his confession of guilt, must have been used in mere jest. Not only is Mr. McL. pleased with my company, but my letters are especially the subject of his attention, as he not only reads those intended for him, but carefully opens and retains any addressed to other parties of which he obtains possession.

Mr. McL. draws upon his fancy when he supposes I am indignant with the "respectable citizens who signed the call" for the publication of my letter. It may interest him, and those who use him, to learn that my "dread of exposure" was so great that I especially requested some gentlemen to sign the call, and authorized them to request others to do the same thing, so that my letter might be given publicity.

Mr. McLaughlin still labors to make it appear that Mr. Schnatterly was not in Harrisburg, and that he (McL) was therefore excusable in opening the letter addressed to Mr. S. If Mr. S. had been a thousand miles away, McLaughlin's dishonorable conduct would not be mitigated in the least. Flimsy and contemptible as this defense is, it will not avail him. Since writing my former communication, I have seen John Porter, Esq., who is positive that Mr. Schnatterly was in Harrisburg on the Monday that Mr. McLaughlin reached there. Mr. Porter stated to me that Mr. S. proposed to postpone some business requiring his attention at home, and remain till the next day and assist in defeating the bill for the removal of the county seat, if Mr. Porter desired him to do so. Mr. Porter informed Mr. S. that the bill would be defeated without his vote, and Mr. Schnatterly left Harrisburg on Monday evening, several hours after McL. was in the city. Mr. Bolton's telegraphic dispatch does not relieve McL. in the least. If Mr. Porter is correct, as no doubt he is, McL.'s story about the absence of Schnatterly is untrue; and I here repeat, in reply to his call for proof, that I have strong reasons for believing that my letter to Mr. S. was opened by this pink of honesty before his arrival in Harrisburg, and that he purposely avoided finding the party to whom it was addressed and who alone had the right to open it.

I did not give Mr. McL sentence by sentence the contents of the Schnatterly letter when I handed it to him, but, as I said in my first reply to his attack, I explained it to him. McL. himself gives a sentence from the letter, as communicated to him at the time by me. Why should I give the substance of that and not the balance? Why not tell the *whole* truth, Mr. McLaughlin?

Mr. McLaughlin must aspire to the character of a profound moral philosopher. He "supposes" that if "neither Brown nor Schnatterly were there," and he had returned the "letters unopened" to me, he would not only be censured in the "strongest terms," but be left open to the "strongest suspicions" that he was betraying somebody; and, therefore, as the only way in which he could escape the "strongest censure" and be relieved from the "strongest suspicions"—as the best means of proving to the world that he was pure and honorable, and could be trusted—he allowed his "itching fingers" to tear open another man's letter, and still retains it from the rightful owner! "Under the circumstances the letter was mine," says McLaughlin; and, by purity of reasoning, if the letter had contained anything of value, that would be "mine" too, as the right to keep the one thing is just as defensible as the right to keep the other.

Of such puerilities is the defense of a base act made up. The vilest treachery might in this way be excused.

Mr. McL. expresses great regret that he did not withhold Mr. Brown's letter from him. Had he done this, it would not have much intensified the scorn which everywhere meets him. Are you sure, *very sure*, Mr. McL., that Mr. Brown's letter was not opened before handing it to him? This is not a mere idle interrogatory; I have some ground for propounding the question.

The attempt to throw doubt on the statement written to me by Mr. Brown, (which I have shown to a number of persons,) by Mr. McL. introducing what a "member" told him, is rather shallow. I suspect the "member" is a myth. As I have always found Mr. Brown to be a gentleman—a man incapable of interfering with any man's private correspondence—I must be excused, if on any question of veracity between him and Mr. McLaughlin, I believe Mr. Brown.

As corroborative of the suspicion that Mr. Brown's letter was tampered with, Mr. McL. professes to know its contents. He says "it was the letter to Mr. Brown that we claim was instrumental in defeating it" (the bill.) How do you know what the contents of the letter to Mr. Brown were? Can't you introduce another member to relieve you? If you have a copy of Mr. Brown's letter, I challenge its publication.

Says Mr. McL., "Certainly we all knew, and so did Mr. Pershing, as he acknowledges, know that Messrs. Brown and Schnatterly were opposed to the bill."—Then how did either the letter to Mr. S., which was opened and never delivered, or the letter to Mr. Brown, which was graciously handed to him, defeat the bill? The trouble is, the bill was dead before I went to Harrisburg, and the doctors having it in charge failed to infuse new life into it.

I feel very much gratified on one point: Mr. McL. declares his speeches about the "minions" and "fraudulent naturalizations" were not secret or confidential, and that I violate no confidence in giving extracts from them. I assure Mr. McL that had his eloquent lips, on the occasions referred to, been "sealed" even with mucilage, no consideration could have induced me to make his utterances public. He repays my attention to him in this respect by resurrecting a newspaper controversy I had some years ago with Hon. D. J. Morrell. That was a contest between gentlemen, in which Mr. McL. would not have been a participant. It was settled as gentlemen always adjust their controversies, and we now "have peace." It is too late for Mr. McL. to get himself in between Mr. Morrell and myself on the subject of that controversy. As neither Mr. M. nor I ever did, or ever will, get down to the infamy of opening private letters, Mr. McL. would not feel at home in our company.

I have no recollection of going "ingloriously under" at that time. I think I went gloriously up on the top wave of the largest majority ever given by the incorruptible freemen of Cambria county.

Mr. McLaughlin is mistaken in his positive assertion that I have in my possession the letter written by me to Mr. Brown. I have not seen it since the day I handed it to Mr. McL. He is also mistaken in "believing" that the bill for the removal of the county seat was submitted to me. I have never seen it. It was forwarded to Harrisburg in my absence. I am glad to learn that it was so ably drawn and that it guarded so carefully against colonizing votes.—The proviso on that subject, for which Mr. McL. inquires which I suggested, had the same object in view, and would have secured it.

Mr. McL thinks it strange that I did not give the replies I made to the arguments of the opponents of the bill. That would be a work of some labor. The sum of the answers he can find in my former communication, viz: that the whole question was to be decided by a vote of the people. Mr. McL. also affects surprise that I did not make known to him the objections I heard urged. I naturally supposed they were already known to him. Am I to infer that he knew nothing of the objections made by the opponents of the bill, till they appeared, through me, in the *Democrat*? I was in Harrisburg but once during the winter, and then for less than twenty-four hours. Mr. McLaughlin spent much of his time there during the session, took upon himself the leadership, expected others to report to him, and now intimates that he never heard the objections of, which I spoke! If he had knowledge of them he is now guilty of deception. If he had not, he is unfit for the place into which he thrust himself, and the defeat of the bill is easily accounted for.

In his former article Mr. M'L. spoke of the "leading friends of the bill." I am curious to learn how many friends the bill had, as not even two members could be found on the floor of the House, when the bill came up, to demand the yeas and nays. What was Mr M'L. doing in Harrisburg, besides visiting his brother-in-law? Did he do anything? Did he secretly connive at the defeat of the bill, so as to keep the question open, in the hope it would result to his own advantage? Certainly the people of this community contributed their money to keep him and others at Harrisburg to little purpose, if he did not learn what objection was made to the measure, and could not secure as many as *two* members out of one hundred to call the yeas and nays.

But Mr. M'L. announces his intention of "eschewing" party politics in this question. I think by the time I get through with him he will also conclude upon hereafter "eschewing" the opening of private letters. I agree with him, that upon important local questions success can only be obtained through unanimity of counsel and action. It was the fear that party politics were *not* "eschewed" that induced many to withhold their support from the removal movement. Could the proceedings of two secret meetings which were held by certain parties, and to which care was taken not to invite me, be made public, it would clearly appear that these fears had a substantial basis. There was unanimity among our people up to the time of the defeat of the first bill. What course was then taken, and by whom, to introduce dissensions, is as well known to Mr. M'L. as to any other man in the community.

Mr. M'Laughlin states that the bill "came before the House the day it was reported by the Committee." And here again he is either guilty of deception or of inexcusable ignorance. A bill, after its report from the committee, is numbered, sent to the printer, and on its return is filed, and remains on the file till it is reached in regular order; then it is "before the House" for action, and not before. Days, and, at some stages of the business, even weeks, may intervene between the report of the committee and the coming of the bill before the House.

Mr. M'L. is "correctly informed" as to my support of the new county bill in 1854. I have always supported to the extent of my pecuniary means and ability, in a fair and honorable way, any measure intended to promote the prosperity of our people. In some respects I think a new county now preferable to any other scheme that has been devised. I cannot discuss that question here, but am ready to lay aside party politics on any question of the kind, provided others do the same thing instead of plotting for some mean advantage.

There is one matter connected with this controversy to which Mr. M'Laughlin has made no allusion in his printed articles, although I am well advised that he has in his conversations spoken very freely on the subject. I refer to the fact that he came to my house, and received the letters entrusted to him, on Sunday afternoon. In apologizing for his intrusion, and pressing me to yield my convictions, he professed to believe that no wrong would be done on my part, "under the circumstances," in complying with his request. I did what I believed to be wrong, in deference to him. He got the letters, and left my house with a smile on his lips and treachery in his heart. My knowledge of human nature should have taught me that the man who could presistently ask another to violate his conscience could not be trusted. I now notify all who may desire letters from me that they need not call on Sunday. My first experience in Sunday letter writing shall be my last.

Mr. M'L. is very tender of the reputation of Gen. Campbell. He says, referring to my former reply, "As to his pitch into Gen. Campbell I merely say, that that gentleman needs no defence from me." No verily; but "I will merely say" that M'L. badly needs a defence from Gen. Campbell. I stated, in my former reply, that I did not believe what M'L stated about Gen. Campbell; and I can now inform Mr. M'L. that Gen. Campbell has publicly and repeatedly pronounced a material part of what M'L. has published concerning him to be entirely destitute of truth. I give it in a milder form than Gen. C. did, but what I have stated is sufficient to put Mr. M'L. on inquiry as to his character for truth and veracity.

Mr. M'L. thinks I do not write "honest letters." He needs "light" as to what honesty is. My letters are honest enough; that quality appears alone lacking in the man who undertook to deliver them to the parties entitled to receive them. Mr. M'L. cannot escape the consequences of his disreputable conduct by putting on a bold front. His conduct will lash him for his double treachery to the last day of his life. As if in anticipation of the general verdict which must at last be rendered by all honorable men, he has, in advance, written his own epitaph—"Ingloriously Under"—and there, for the present, I leave him. C. L. PERSHING.

AT a country vendue in Somerset county, week before last, almost every article brought its full value. Cows, very poor in flesh, brought from thirty-three to sixty-eight dollars per head. Out of the four hundred persons present, it appeared that one hundred of them had come to buy hogs; and the sheriff was astonished to find that in less than two minutes he had knocked off ordinary pigs, of mixed breed, only six months old, and weighing alive one hundred pounds, at twenty dollars and fifty cents a head. The sheriff had advertised the sale in the county papers.

—Two thousand acres of land in Forest county, purchased by the Maple Creek Oil Company, some years ago, for $90,000, sold recently at auction for $775, with $200 back taxes to pay.

General News Items.

—Scranton has been selected as the place for holding the next State Fair, and Altoona don't feel pleased about it.

—A young man in Coldwater, Michigan, suddenly lost his voice on Christmas, and he has been unable to speak since, except in his sleep, when he talks as fluently as ever.

—Forney says that Senator Cameron did tell Hon. Jeff. Davis that his seat would be filled by a negro. If Forney would say that Cameron had not said so, his readers would believe that he had.

—A fire at Quincy, Illinois, on Thursday night, destroyed fifteen business houses, including the *Daily Herald* office, causing the loss of three hundred thousand dollars. The amount of insurance is not yet known.

—Mr. Jeff. Henry, of Brady's Bend, while attending a planing mill, was struck on the head by some piece of iron broken from a part of the machinery and so severely injured that he died a few days after the occurrence.

—A Maine Yankee has invented a five dollar sewing machine, which is about as large as a four bladed jack knife, and is self feeding, and knits a perfect elastic seam. It looks like an apple parer or a nutmeg grinder.

—A disastrous fire occurred on Sunday morning at Wilkesbarre, Pa., which destroyed some half dozen barns and outbuildings and the extensive livery stable of P. Corniffe, in which thirty-one horses were burned to death.

—The Radicals of Washington are fighting like Kilkenny cats over the municipal spoils. The convention split, and two out-and-out Radical candidates for Mayor are in the field. A third man, a Conservative Republican, seems to stand a good chance of slipping in between.

—As the best method of settling the Red River difficulty, Sir. John A. McDonald, the Dominion Premier, suggests creating a small province in that locality. The lines of this division of her majesty's dominions are to be two and a quarter degrees of longitude in length and one and a half degrees of latitude in width.

—In December, 1864, Miss Mary Clark, daughter of Michael Clark, of New Bloomfield, lost her voice from illness, and since then has been unable to speak above a whisper. A few weeks ago, after a hard fit of coughing, it suddenly returned, and to her great astonishment, she was enabled to speak as loud as ever.

—On the farm of David Hetzler, in Turbett township, Juniata county, and close by the Tuscarora creek, stands a lofty buttonwood or sycamore tree thirty feet in circumference. At a distance of eight feet from the ground are four large branches, which average each twelve feet in circumference, the largest being seventeen and a half feet.

—Fitch, a colored citizen of New York, recently made a speech to his brethren in that city, in which he cautioned them against voting too often on the same day, and demanded, as their share of the offices, that a negro should be nominated for the position of Lieutenant Governor. This is a mixture of morality and ambition at once original and refreshing.

—Passengers from Omaha report that the hurricane which prevailed in the Missouri valley on Friday was destructive beyond anything ever before known there. Houses were overturned and demolished, travel stopped, and general destruction was caused by the wind, which swept so violently down the river that boats could not cross, and passengers from California were detained on the opposite side of the river.

—The boilers of the new power house of the water works at Zanesville, Ohio, exploded at ten o'clock on Friday morning last, with a terrible crash. The engineer and fireman were the only persons in the building at the time. The fireman was blown through the roof and landed fifty feet from the building. He will probably die. The engineer was not much hurt. The building was blown to pieces. Loss about one hundred thousand dollars.

—Mrs. Marsh at last realizes that she is in jail in Baltimore, and not in a hospital, and, although she does not understand the cause, she does not complain. She continues to enquire after her children whom she murdered, having no idea that they are dead. The pain in her head distresses her greatly at times, and it is for this ailment that she supposes she is kept in confinement. Notwithstanding every exertion possible has been made to gain some tidings of her husband, nothing of his whereabouts can be ascertained, and it is believed that he is dead.

THE NEW CATHOLIC BISHOP OF SAVANNAH.—Ignatius Persico, just appointed Bishop of Savannah, Georgia, by the Apostolic See, has had a romantic history. He was born in Italy, and was consecrated Bishop of Agra, in India, about twenty-six years ago. He remained in India sixteen years, built a cathedral and established religious houses, the whole of which were destroyed during the Sepoy mutiny, and he was driven from his diocese. He brought suit against the East India Company for the damages incurred by the destruction of the property of the Church, and recovered the sum of ninety thousand pounds sterling. Having been driven from his see in India, he remained in Naples eight years and came to South Carolina about two years ago, at the earnest solicitation of Bishop Lynch of Charleston, during which time he had charge of Catholic missions in that State. Bishop Persico succeeds the Right Rev. Dr. Verot, at Savannah, who has been transferred to the new see at St. Augustine, Florida.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT.—John Hoover, residing within three miles of this place, lost his life on Wednesday last while at work on Goodfellow's Saw Mill, under the following circumstances: He went to the mill about nine o'clock, and not coming to dinner some one repaired to the mill, about one o'clock, and there found him corded on the bull wheel, dead and mangled in the most horrible manner. It appears from the surroundings that the first thing he done after he went on the mill, was to draw a log out of a pond; in attempting to prevent the rope from "piling up" on the wheel, he was evidently caught by the hand and drawn upon the wheel, and the rope wrapped around him. His legs head and arms were all pounded into a jelly, caused by striking the timbers while revolving around with the wheel. The rope had broke, but he was still held tight to the wheel when found.—Mr. Hoover was a single man about 30 years of age. If is not long since a death was caused at Messrs. Bigler's Mill, near this place through similar carelessness.—*Clearfield Republican.*

A MARRIAGE UNDER DIFFICULTIES IN IOWA.—Married, on the 24th inst., by the Rev. Mr. Darragh, of Albia, Monroe county, Iowa, Mr. Harris, of the same county, to Mrs. Lavina Goodman, of Appanoose, the ceremony being performed across an old fence in Monroe county. The license being obtained in Monroe county, it was necessary, in order to make the hymeneal bond legal, the parties had to take to the brush.—*Albia Sprit.*

The Bureau Reappearing.

Once more comes up in Congress the proposition to revive and extend the Freedmen's Bureau, under the guise of providing for the education of the Southern blacks. But why should the people of the North be taxed to educate these negroes? They or their friends have possession of the State governments of the South, and if there is really such an overpowering thirst for knowledge among the freedmen, why don't these State governments give it to them? They can always raise money enough for a railway job or other speculation, and why not appropriate something to the establishment and maintenance of negro schools? South Carolina negroes contribute nothing towards the education of white children in Illinois, and why should Illinois be taxed millions to educate the negro children of South Carolina? It is not equal rights.

But we all know what this revival of the bureau means. It is in reality as little education as the original bureau was charity, but now, as then, a political device, a trick, a means of sustaining in the South an army of bear-leaders to bring the negroes up promptly to the polls. The cost of any revivification of this policy will be enormous. It will far exceed that of the old bureau, since that was local and temporary; this is meant to be permanent and universal. In the remotest hamlet in the South a "teacher," *i. e.*, a political agent, is contemplated. All the teaching he will ever do will be to train the young blacks up in the most diabolical hatred of the whites, and thus pave the way for years of future trouble. His main function will be to reorganize loyal leagues; find out Klu Klux in every bush, after the fashion of the old Puritan witch-catchers; breed "outrages" to order; tell lies about the South generally; and, in a word, renew and amplify each dirty office appertaining to the days of the old bureau.

We want no such disturbing scheme as this. The country is just beginning to settle, and a revivification of the bureau will reopen the old sore. We are taxed too much already, and cannot stand the additional robbery the support of this institution would be. If there is such a vital necessity to educate the young blacks and so "make them worthy" of the ballot, as Grant said, forgetting that they have it already without being worthy, then let the negro State governments of the South provide for such education. These governments have the power to raise money for educational purposes, and in the reconstructed constitutions are the most stringent provisions commanding the establishment and proper support of a school system. Why, then, come on the North? But for the immensity of the robbery contemplated, one would say the most amazing thing in this contemplated swindle was its impertinence. The implied idea is that having freed the black we must enfranchise him; having enfranchised him we must give him an education; and then no doubt when we have educated him give him a townhouse and a country seat, while we pinch ourselves to foot the bill. We suggest to Congress that some better principle than this must be found to daub over the proposed re-establishment of the bureau.—*N. Y. World.*

MAY, 1870.

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Ap.28 4t. Prop. Register, Mobile, Ala.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Mercantile and Lumber business, at Wilmore, Cambria county, under the firm name of E. D. EVANS & CO., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled by E D. EVANS, to whom all persons indebted to said firm are requested to make prompt payment and save costs.

E. D. EVANS,
HERMAN PAUL.

Wilmore, April 18, 1870.

I will continue the Mercantile and Lumber business at the stand recently occupied by the firm of E. D. Evans & Co., and solicit a liberal share of patronage. E. D. EVANS.
Wilmore, May 5, 1870. 3t.

M. L. OATMAN

DEALER IN

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

CONSISTING OF

Double Extra Family Flour

GRAIN, FEED,

BACON, SALT, FISH

FRESH VEGETABLES,

ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,

SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,

SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE,

Also, a large stock of the

Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco

STORE ON HIGH STREET,

Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,

Ebensburg, Pa.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will be on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D.D.S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.

Office removed to Virginia street, one door from the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1870.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D., Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa. Tenders his professional services to such citizens of the above place and vicinity as require medical aid. [April 21.

R. J. LLOYD, successor to J. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa. October 17, 1867.-6m.

W. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, Altoona. Drafts on the principal cities and Gold for sale. Collections made. Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time certificates, at interest at fair rates.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers, Ebensburg. Gold, Silver, Government Loans and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States and a general Banking business transacted.

D. M'LAUGHLIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in the Exchange building, Corner of Clinton and Locust streets, up-stairs. Will attend to all business entrusted to him with promptness and fidelity. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street. Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office in Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benshoff's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - - Johnstown. J. W. DICK, Ebensburg.

KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with H. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct 22.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. R. SCANLAN, JOHNSTON & SCANLAN, Attorneys at Law, Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa. Office opposite the Court House. Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, - - - - GEO. M. READE. SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building on High street, immediately east of Hughes' hardware store. [apl 5.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug 2.

WM. H SECHLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in building recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., on Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug 2.

JOSEPH M'DONALD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office on Centre street, opposite Lloyd's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867.

F. P. TIERNEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row. Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office on High street, adjoining the residence. Jan 31, 1867.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

Cambria Freeman.

THURSDAY, : : : : MAY 13, 1870.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

THE OLD WAR HORSE READY FOR THE CAMPAIGN.—*To the Democratic voters of Cambria County.*—Old Silver Grey JOHN ORNER hereby announces himself as a candidate for nomination for the office of SHERIFF, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention. I have lived 33 years in Cambria county, and have never before asked for an office, "*Free Trade and Sailors' Rights!*" is my motto. JOHN ORNER.

Ebensburgville, May 12, 1870.-3t.*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER. — At the solicitation of many friends, I hereby announce myself as a candidate for COUNTY COMMISSIONER, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention of Cambria county, or to the will of the Democratic voters of said county in whatever other manner expressed. If nominated and elected, I pledge myself to perform the duties of the position honestly and to the best of my ability, keeping ever in view the interests of the tax-payers. PATRICK SMITH.

Summerhill Twp., May 12, 1870.-tf.

PRICES OF DE HAVEN & BRO., No. 40 South Third Street, Philadelpia, at 3 o'clock, P. M., May 9, 1870:

U. S. 6's of '81	116¾	116¾
" " '62,	111¾	111¾
" " '64,	110¾	111
" " '65,	110¾	111
" " '65, new,	113	113¼
" " '67, "	113⅜	113⅝
" " '68, "	113⅜	113⅝
U. S. 10-40's	107¾	108
U. S. 30 Year 6 per cent. Cur'y.	112¼	112½
Gold Comp. Int. Notes,	19	
" "	114½	114¾
" "	108	110
Pennsylvania Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds	855	865
Central Pacific R. R.	925	935
Pennsylvania Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	755	765

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

The project of establishing an educational institution at Loretto has been abandoned.

Two horses belonging to the Blair Iron and Coal Company were incendiarised, on Saturday night, and totally destroyed.

Mr. WELCH, of Harrisburg, conductor on a freight train, had his right leg terribly crushed at Huntingdon, on Wednesday night last, by being run over by the cars. His leg had to be amputated.

The bright sunshine has brought out the usual notes of our own favorite "Linnet" once more, but they reached us too late for insertion in our first page, and are therefore retained for next week's issue.

Mr. HERBERT, and not Burket, is the name of the Jackson township man whom the bogus railroad conductor, mentioned in our last issue, attempted but failed to victimize in his *little* confidence game.

The *Tribune* suggests that its friends in Ebensburg and elsewhere, when visiting Johnstown, will do well to stop at a certain hotel which it names. *Its* "friends in Ebensburg" will please take for high!

Mrs. FREDERICK attempted to commit suicide on South Woodberry township, Bedford county, a few days since, by hanging herself, but was discovered and cut down before she had accomplished the hazardous feat.

The medical card of Dr. E. H. Plank and the legal card of T. A. Scanlan, Esq., appear in our advertising department to-day. If you need a lawyer or physic, you will find our young friends competent to serve you.

A FARMER named James Bice, while sitting at the open window in his dwelling house, a few miles from Mount Union, Huntingdon county, during the prevalence of a rain storm, on Friday last, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

The dwelling house of Henry Sykes, near Curwensville, Clearfield county, caught fire from a defective stove-pipe, on Sunday week, and was totally destroyed. All the family, except a son who was absent at the time, and she only succeeded in saving a small quantity of clothing.

"Old Bob" says his say about the democratic candidates for legislative honors in this county, and as they are his own sentiments he alone should be considered responsible for them. Any one desiring to champion a candidate for office or any other position, will find our columns open.

The Ashland *Advocate* brags about a mammoth egg which has been presented to that "chestnut," and wants to know if any person can beat it. If the egg is fresh, James, and you will treat us up this way, we'll bet two big apples that your wife can *beat* it. We have seen her *beat* many a time.

The Radical convention being now over, the appointment of census marshals for this county will probably be made without further delay.—There is said to be a great deal of unredeemable "cheek" out on this subject, and that not less than one-eighths of those promised will be forced to chew the end of bitter disappointment."

The Pittsburgh *Post* of yesterday says a report is current in that city on Tuesday evening that Rev. Thos. Gibbs, formerly pastor of the Methodist church in this place, now of Lawrenceburg, had one of his legs so terribly crushed on the P. R. R. as to necessitate its amputation.—Nothing definite was learned as to the accident.

We forgot, until too late to attend to it, that the advertisement of Mr. A. J. Christy, merchant of Loretto, should have appeared in our issue to-day. He has an immense stock, consisting of dry goods, groceries, drugs, etc., and is willing to give unprecedented bargains for ready cash. We believe that people therefrom will find it to their interest to deal with him.

A FIRE raged in the woods of Chest township, this county, for several days last week, destroying much valuable timber and several fences, besides an unoccupied log house and log stable belonging to Mr. Adam Leiden. The people turned out and fought the flames from Saturday to Wednesday, but it was only when the rain came to their aid in copious showers that they succeeded in overcoming them.

The Altoona *Daily Sun* is said to have made its appearance on Monday last, but as none of its issues have yet illuminated our sanctum, we are not prepared to say anything about its get up. Such we have no doubt as to the ability of Messrs. Moore & Son in all that pertains to the publishing of a handsome and spicy daily paper.—May the cloud of adversity ever obscure its brilliant effulgence. How's that for high?

W. LLOYD, youngest son of Wm. M. Lloyd, Esq., of Altoona, died very suddenly of hemorrhage, on Tuesday afternoon of last week. He had been in his usual health the day previous. The deceased was one of the most exemplary and promising young men in that city, and was respected and esteemed by all. We record his untimely demise, at the early age of twenty years, with sentiments of sincere sorrow.

The Park Association of Altoona will have a race on the Fourth of July, for $1,100 premiums as follows: premium, one hundred and fifty dollars, for horses in harness, one hundred to first and fifty to second horse; second premium, one hundred and fifty dollars for pacers in harness, divided as above; third premium, six hundred and fifty dollars, free for all horses in harness, one hundred to first and one hundred and fifty to second; fourth premium, running race, one hundred and fifty dollars, one hundred to first and fifty to second.

We are glad to learn that the *Teachers' Advocate*, by right of purchase, has passed into the hands of Mr. Ed. James, of this place, and that the first number under his control will be issued early next month. T. J. Chapman, M. A., is to continue as editor. It looks now as if the *Advocate* had found a resting place at last, and that it has got into the right hands to make it prosperous and interesting, there can be no question. If some eight hundred subscribers to support it, we see no reason why it should not be a self-sustaining institution, and such we are sure it will prove to be in the hands of Messrs. Chapman and James.

The Radical County Convention.

Harry Boggs Runs the Machine.

THE WHELMING TIDE TOO MUCH FOR BARKER.—RICH RESOLUTIONS LAUDATORY OF GRANT, GEARY, HARTRANFT, CAMPBELL, MORRELL AND WHITE.—BARKER DELEGATES BOLT AND SET UP FOR THEMSELVES.

The Republican nominating convention assembled at the Court House in this place, on Monday last, agreeably to the call of C. T. Roberts, Chairman of the County Committee. A special train from Johnstown brought up the Southern delegates and a number who were not duly accredited to the convention, but who generally have a potent voice in deciding to whom shall be distributed the one loaf which possesses intrinsic value and the many fishes that imply a questionable honor.

Nothing of momentous interest transpired on the passage up. The delegates were kindly furnished with tickets, and even the Barker men who boarded the train at Wilmore and Hemlock found that a free passage awaited them. Boggs was omnipresent, and a missionary distributing flannel shirts to half-naked Hottentots couldn't have demeaned himself more graciously than did the man who was assigned the position of "watchman" at Harrisburg.

The delegates, irrespective of previous predilections, were directed to put up at the Cambria House, and thither the Morrell men wended their way. After-dinner a caucus meeting was held in Foster's front parlor.—The delegates were instructed to keep an eye on Boggs, and a signal would be given them how they should vote on any question that might arise during the progress of the proceedings. A procession was then formed, and the imposing delegation marched to the Court House, where the convention was called to order by C. T. Roberts. The roll was called and it was discovered that Allegheny, Jackson, Munster, Summerhill and Washington districts were respectively represented by two sets of delegates. Boggs named a committee on credentials, first suggesting that A. M Gregg and James Quinn act as Secretaries. Evans, of Ebensburg, mentioned the names of five gentlemen, as an amendment to Boggs' selection, but forty-four of the delegates appeared to prefer the original committee, while only twenty-six favored the amendment. Eighty delegates, comprising a representation from every district in the county, were present. The contestants were not allowed a voice until their respective claims were disposed of.

The committee retired, and, in about one hour after, returned, having generously made up their minds that Barker might have two districts—the balance being given to Morrell.

Boggs and Pyatt each attempted to "make a few remarks" at this stage of the proceedings, but the chairman peremptorily ordered them to keep their seats, and announced that the next thing in order was the election of a chairman. Kennedy suggested Boggs—and Boggs it was. The chairman elect ascended the rostrum, and after a preliminary ahem! commenced an address to the assembled intelligence before him. His remarks were principally on the spread eagle order. He stated in substance that the Republican party had borne in triumph the American flag through the most terrible rebellion is the history of the world—that Gen. Grant was the most successful officer that ever wore a sword, and the purest President that has up to this time occupied that important position—that the fifteenth amendment was a more important measure than the Constitution, and that spring wheat looked remarkably favorable; and wound up by announcing that a V. P. and Secretary should now be elected.

The ever alert Kennedy proposed Messrs. Ephraim Crum and A. M. Gregg for the respective positions, and they were duly chosen and assigned to duty.

Next in order was an expression of the sentiments of the convention in regard to its choice for Congressman. Kennedy promptly suggested the names of D J. Morrell, and as forty five other delegates saw the thing in the same light, it was accordingly resolved that he was the choice of the Convention — K. next moved that Mr. Morrell choose his own conferees, and of course the privilege was kindly accorded him.

Pyatt at this juncture proposed that a committee be appointed to go out and examine the resolutions which he had stored away in his coat tail pocket. Roberts suggested that the committee consist of forty-five, which was a pretty good joke for Roberts, but a Morrell man modified it by knocking off forty of the members and the modification prevailed. Pyatt, as chairman, led out his four fellow delegates, and the following resolutions were shortly afterwards borne in in state and read to the convention:

RESOLUTIONS OF REGULAR CONVENTION.

We, the Republicans of Cambria county, in Convention assembled, do hereby resolve:

1st. That the administration of President Grant, signalized as it is by the restoration of civil authority over States lately in rebellion—by a large reduction of the national debt and appreciation of national credit—by economy in the various departments of the government—by the unexampled prosperity of its people, and especially by the adoption of the constitutional amendment, under which distinction of race is no longer a basis of political rights, and the citizens of the United States are at last made politically free and equal—is glorious to the American Republic and an illustrious epoch in the history of mankind.

2d. That the people owe a debt of gratitude to the Republican party for liberties preserved and should continue to confide to its care the free institutions which it has saved from destruction.

3d. That we recognize in our high officers of State—Gov. Geary, Aud. Gen. Hartranft and Surveyor Gen. Campbell—qualities of patriotism, integrity and ability which justify the confidence reposed in them by the Republican party and show them to be worthy of the support of the people of Pennsylvania.

4th. That our Senatorial district has reason to congratulate itself that while legislative corruption seems to prevail in all parties, and in every State, it is represented by so good a man as Hon. Harry White, whom the tongue of calumny cannot taint, and whose able and fearless career as a legislator mark him as a man deserving of honor and able to serve the people.

5th. That in offering Hon. D. J. Morrell to the voters of this Congressional district as a candidate for a third term in Congress, we perform a duty pleasing to ourselves and of importance to the whole country. Carrying into public life conscientious liberality and business ability, which characterize him as a patriotic citizen, he has faithfully represented the district and the State, and his labors have been valuable to the nation. Believing thus, we cannot afford to dispense with his services at a time when our industrial interests are in peril. We ask our sister counties to render to him a generous support.

6th. That Hon. D. J. Morrell, having received the nomination of this convention for Congress, is hereby authorized to appoint his own conferees.

The ever ready K. next moved that no nominations for county officers be made until the Democratic convention announces its candidates. Carried.

Some gentleman then proposed that a County Committee be appointed, each delegate to select one person from his own district. Mr. Barker's delegates refused to report, and consequently only twenty-three names were secured.

This point being reached, the convention suddenly concluded that there was nothing else to do, and a precipitate adjournment took place amid considerable excitement and unmistakable evidences of ill feeling and dissatisfaction. The dissolution of the convention was quickly followed by a side show arrangement in the shape of an enthusiastic and spirited

MEETING OF BARKER'S ADHERENTS,

of which assemblage Mr. C. T. Roberts, who by the way is one of the most accomplished presiding officers we have ever seen called to the chair, was unanimously chosen as President, after which the following earnest protest was read and adopted without a dissenting voice:

PROTEST OF THE BOLTERS.

The undersigned delegates to the Republican Convention this day assembled, respectfully but most earnestly protest against the action of said Convention in the admission of delegates. Yielding to none in our devotion to those great principles under which the Republican party has achieved past successes, and on which it builds its future hopes, we cannot but perceive in the course of the majority a line of conduct which must distract our councils and hand us over a prey to our enemies. Built upon honest principles, and following honest practices, our party has been triumphant, but the system this day inaugurated belies our past history and must lead to disrupture and defeat.

When we assert that corrupt means were employed in order to secure delegates, and that there were those sitting in said Convention who did not honestly represent the people, we state what is too apparent to all, and we firmly believe that nominations so made cannot command the suffrages of those who admire honesty in politics. On the contrary, those who believe purity essential in nominations and elections, will spurn the candidates placed before the people corruptly as nominations not fit to be made.

Our opponents, less honest in their own choice of candidates, would hail with joy a nomination which from its fraudulent surroundings, would give them an opening for success, in a district which we have so long held from their grasp.

We therefore protest against a nomination procured in such a manner as fraught with danger and defeat to a gallant and glorious party. [Signed by thirty-six members of the convention.]

The name of Hon. Samuel Calvin, of Hollidaysburg, was proposed as the choice of the dissenting 36 delegates for the Congressional nomination. Capt. Fox made a few pertinent remarks regarding the shameful manner in which the Southern delegation outraged the sentiments of the Northern members of the convention, after which the seceders adjourned with three cheers for General Grant and the honest portion of the Republican party. And thus ended the Radical convention, and thus has been sown seeds of discord in that party which may fructify and bring forth bitter fruits for the dominant faction and its chosen standard-bearer. The Johnstown delegates went home with very huge fleas in their ears, and, judging from the vehement language of some of them, an outside barbarian would be led to conclude that there is sometimes a vast difference between a *Morrell* man and a *moral* man.

THE REPUBLICAN DELEGATE ELECTION.—Last Saturday was the day set apart for the election of delegates to the Radical County Convention. It was what might be called a *field day* for the radical politicians of Ebensburg. It was a contest of strength—not *physical*, for in that event Ebensburg would wear the *belt*—but purely political—between the friends of Daniel J. Morrell, Superintendent of the Cambria Iron Company and the present member of Congress from this district, and A. A. Barker, ex-member of the same illustrious body. There was no organized opposition to the Barker delegates in the East Ward and the theatre of the war was therefore transferred to the West Ward. Here the contest was sharp and bitter, and all the dirty political work and personal degradation which are the legitimate fruits of an exciting delegate election, were admirably displayed by the adherents of both the candidates. A similar election in one of the wards of Philadelphia, or New York might equal but could not surpass it. The friends of Morrell had vastly over-estimated their strength, and were made to bite the dust under the vigorous assaults of the opposing forces led on by Barker himself, his majority being 34.

M. L OATMAN has almost finished the enlargement and improvement of his store house, and has certainly manifested a taste and undergone an outlay in the work which a man of ordinary enterprise and business tact would have hesitated about undertaking. His establishment is now the largest and handsomest in this "neck of timber," and if his patronage should increase in proportion to his facilities, he will only have reaped that reward for his energy and commendable taste of which he is eminently deserving. Mr. O. intends to fill up all his largely increased space with a fine fresh stock of goods, and as his sales are to be strictly for cash, he feels sure that he can treat even more liberally with his customers than heretofore, and invites all to call and see before buying elsewhere.

CHEAPEST—SIMPLEST—BEST.—Gearing all enclosed and warranted in McLanahan Stone & Isett's (Hollidaysburg, Pa.) Mower, which they deliver free of freight for $110. They have also the best Independent Spring Tooth Hay Rake, Emory Mower Knife Grinders, Self-Raking Reaper, Gum Spring Drills, Combined Clover-Hullers, Separators, Cider Mills, &c., &c. McLanahan, Stone & Isett, Hollidaysburg, Pa.

DISAPPOINTMENTS.—Mister Editor, I have often been annoyed by reading business men's puffs. They will begin with some sensational heading and before you read more than four lines, they branch off into James J. Murphy's ready made clothing—the cheapest and best in town—at No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown—or something like that; or perhaps * * Clothing store, No. 109 Clinton street, or may be James J. Murphy's made-up clothing for men and boys. Cheap clothing—good clothing. Do it again, because I like to be disappointed so.

ANOTHER SENSATION.—Geo. Huntley is determined to create a sensation among butter makers in this region, as he has just introduced the celebrated Blanchard Churn, which is neither a patent or a humbug, but has stood the test for fifteen years in the New England States. This churn makes the butter, frees it from the milk, puts it in rolls and introduces the salt into it—does in everything in fact but spread on bread and eat it. It is the best thing of the kind ever invented, and butter-makers should go for it heavy.

GOOD ADVICE.—A word of advice let us give you, in language respectful but plain, and if you act on what we now tell you, it will afford you both pleasure and gain: If you seek for the best kind of bargains, and wish to secure cheap goods in galore, take your greenbacks at once and right away hasten to the famous Shoemaker store. You cannot buy from more liberal dealers, get a better choice of goods, or invest your money to better advantage than with the Messrs. Shoemaker.

IN MEMORIAM.—It is certainly a matter of congratulation to surviving friends to possess letters of deceased relatives, or anything which they prized while living. How much more satisfactory to sorrowing friends to hold possession of a life-like resemblance of a loved one gone before, more particularly when it is so admirably taken as are those which T. R. Evans knows so well how to execute at his new gallery on High street. Secure the shadow ere the substance fades.

THE CROPS.—The weather thus far has been exceedingly favorable for all kinds of vegetation, and the indications are that there will be such an abundance of wheat and other grains that E. J. Mills will be enabled to continue the sale of flour and feed at the remarkably low prices which now prevail at his establishment. Reader, do you know that Mills is not to be beat in the quality and prices of his flour, produce, potatoes, etc.?

FIRST DROVE.—The first drove of cattle of the season passed through our town yesterday afternoon. When opposite V. S. Barker's store they all looked in and seemed to recognize it as the place where human bipeds go to get all kinds of dry goods, clothing, hats, caps, boots, shoes, notions, groceries, etc., when they want to buy a big pile of goods for very little money. Sensible cattle, and sensible people who deal with Vallie.

AN INJUNCTION.—The preliminaries towards suing out a writ of injunction, for the stoppage of the building of the new county jail, has been made, but the probabilities are that the work will go on and that R. R. Davis will continue to supply all his customers with the best of goods at the lowest prices regardless of Injunctions or conjunctions. Roll Right Down and secure the best bargains you ever heard of.

WHY?—Why, O why, will you not buy from Fry? He has just placed upon his shelves a fine assortment of new style dress goods; has just opened a fresh lot of groceries, and has firmly resolved that if low profits will bring custom he is bound to secure a liberal patronage. "Cheaper than the cheapest" is his motto.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN May 10, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The election for delegates to the Republican county convention and the election for a councilman, to fill a vacancy in the 6th ward, came off on Saturday last, at the same time—at least it was the intention of certain intelligent contrabands that the same election board should take both tickets, but the board couldn't see it in that light, and the aspirants for *deligacy* had to wait till after seven o'clock, to their great disgust. What *intelligent* people they have in the Republican party.

What is the cause of calling the Republican party together so early? We cannot see why their convention was held so soon, unless it was Covode's letter that did the thing. The *father* of Congress ought to be listened to. The Democracy will not act so hurriedly, but when they do act, we hope to see a ticket put into the field that will secure the usual victory. The Democracy here don't want any *yearling* citizens nominated for the Legislature. A man ought to be a citizen of the county more than *one* year before he offers his services to serve her in the State councils. Again, they do not want any one connected with any *railroad* whatever.—There has been enough of bargain and sale in railroad enterprises to put the people on their guard in choosing a Legislator. It won't take here. Again, they do not want a man nominated who will weaken the ticket from his *local* position. They will accept a good honest Southern man, if he does not own property, but a property holder, or one who is connected with any large, tax-paying, manufacturing establishment, is not to be trusted, no matter what may be his professions. And especially *non-committal* men should not be selected. Our notion is that the aspirant for legislative honors from Conemaugh borough, Mr. James Griffin, is the most available and reliable candidate yet mentioned.

There is not much doubt but that there will be three legistative tickets in the field next fall, and it behooves the Democratic party to make a most judicious nomination this year, or the Democrats may wake up to find themselves outwitted. We have heard several Democrats say that there are now two aspirants in the field that cannot receive their votes. Let wisdom guide the councils of the party, this time at least.

Horace Greeley has at last began to smell "nigger." He suggests in his last weekly that the Hall of the House of Representatives at Washington city cannot be properly *ventilated* till the *lobbies* are *abolished*. Of course he refers to the fifteenth amendment.

Next to Horace Greeley, Fred Douglass is coming over. He said the other day, in a speech made at Philadelphia, that he would not dispute the right of any colored person to vote the Democratic ticket. Next will come Geary, and then Covode! "Glory be to God"!

There is some complaint here that some interested person takes the colours off our taxed "dorgs." This is a cute trick, but who does it is the question. Certainly our police would not condescend to steal the cents off a dead "dorg's" eyes.

The *Tribune* very justly complains of carelessness in keeping Johnstown and surrounding boroughs in a cleanly condition. There is filth in almost every corner, which ought to be speedily removed.

The *Tribune* man's remarks about examining teachers every few months are also very *apropos*. No man should be taught for thirty-five years, and is a finished scholar, who has been examined twice in less than a year; and another who has taught for forty years—a good scholar—who has been examined three times. Both these hold professional certificates. One has five professional and eight provisional certificates, from five different superintendants, that he is a good scholar; yet he must be examined, even in the most *simple* branches. But such is the law! *Oh, how!*

The School Directors of Johnstown have caused trees to be planted in all the lots under their control—in fulfilment we suppose of those beautiful and touching lines:

"Plant ye a tree that shall wave over me,
When I am *gone*—when I *am* gone.

The Cambria Iron Company are to furnish 30,000 tons of rail iron for the Northern Pacific railroad. This at $100 dollars per ton will bring three millions of money to Johnstown. This is a large contract, but will help to develop the latent wealth of the place amazingly.

The weather here has been warm and wet, and wet and warm, time about, but vegetation is growing very rapidly and the leaves are coming out finely.

The road to the cemetery is to be thoroughly repaired; so that it will be pleasurable rather than painful to visit the place where repose the ashes of the honored dead.

Though the weather was warm there was to be a *skating* exhibition, commencing May 9th, and to continue several days, together with an exhibition of *Velocipedestrianism*, at the Union Hall, for the benefit, or under the auspices, of the Kickenepawling Base Ball Club. Julius Moore attends to the musical department and a Miss Moore does the skating and riding. Lots of Moores; but the *more* the merrier.

Early vegetables of various kinds have made their appearance in the market here. There are plenty of lettuce, radishes, peas, asparagus, and other productions that help to fill up the table and satisfy the appetite. Some of these vegitables are from neighboring gardens. Mr. Suppes brought in a load of fine vegetables a few days ago.

There are still many cases of fever in town, and there were several deaths last week. Some cases were very suddenly fatal. It was thought that the seasons would cause it to abate, but it would seem otherwise.

The Foster House is about to be vacated and given over to the proprietor, the Catholic Church, in order to establish permanently a female school. We noticed several "Sisters of Mercy" here, and it is rumored that their present mission is the organization of some kind of an educational school, either of a secular or religious character.

The attention of the Town Council are respectfully directed to the 6th ward, where about five acres of lots are covered with water. There is no means of "draining these lots," and when the warm weather comes the water will become a stagnant pool. Nothing more at present.

ROB ROY.

CARROLLTOWN, May 19, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The past week has been prolific of rain and has inspired the hope among many of the timber and lumber dealers of the northern portion of the county, that a good flood will be the result. It is to be hoped that their fond anticipations may be realized, as on the lumber interest depends the main chance of seeing "Spinners" in this locality.

The young man Baum, whom your readers will recollect as having been terribly cut with an axe several months ago, and whose life was despaired of, is now rejoicing in the full possession of vigorous health. His recovery is considered by all as somewhat akin to a miracle.

Mr. Carroll, an elderly gentleman of this place, while in the act of sitting down to dinner on Friday last was stricken with palsy, and I regret to say that his present condition leaves his many friends in dread that it may terminate fatally.

Mr. Heil, an aged man residing in Carroll township, was afflicted in the same way a few days earlier in the week, and continues in a dangerous condition.

Mr. Schroth, the father of our esteemed townsman, Mr. Lawrence Schroth, who was similarly attacked some time ago, is, I am glad to say, able to be about again.

Our esteemed prior, Father Benno, is with us again, somewhat improved in eye-sight, much to the joy of his numerous friends and spiritual children.

Mr. Wm. C. Severn will open a subscription school here to-day. He was the teacher of one of the common schools during the winter, and is a young gentleman who has made many friends since he came here. E.

SUMMER CLOTHING at Mayer's made-up clothing store, No. 214 Opera House, Johnstown, Cheap summer hats, coats, pants, vests, shirts, collars, umbrellas, trunks' necktites, bosoms, cuffs, suspenders, etc. Boys' clothing of all kinds, down to boys three years old; men's clothing—wedding suits, winter tuits, spring clothing, summer suits, fall clothing, hats and caps. Everything that man or boy wants can be had cheap at No. 214, Opera House—at Mayer's store.

COHEN'S HAT PARLOR.—Go and see the great sights of summer hats at Cohen's Hat Parlor, No. 227 Main street, Johnstown. Straw hats, chip hats, palm leaf hats, leghorn hats, wool hats, fur hats—good hats, fine hats boy's hats, and all kinds of hats and caps, and caps and hats, and gent's fine furnishing goods, and other goods, and wedding hats, and working hats, and dandy hats, and jockey hats and hatttees, and church going hats, at the Hat Parlor.

NOW IS THE TIME.—N. F. Carroll says: "My dry goods, at No. 215 Main street, Johnstown are now open and going like hot cakes. If anybody don't believe him, let them go and see for themselves. He has a choice lot of goods bought for the 4th of July and for every other day, and he will sell them on any day excepting Sunday. Let the fashionable call at Carroll's and spend a good time with him buying cheap goods and talking about the fashions.

GO TO MAYER'S—He keeps the largest dry goods store west of the Alleghenies, at No. 212 Main street, Opera House, Johnstown. There is absolutely nothing in the dress line that he cannot sell—if he has it—and he has everything that people want. Fifty bonnets, one hundred hats, two hundred webs of dress goods, and three hundred notions, all of which will be sold at the shortest notice—one moment's notice is all he asks.

THEN AND NOW.—Ten years ago Wanamaker & Brown occupied two stories of a little old house at the corner of Sixth and Market street, Philadelphia; now they have the largest house on the continent, covering the space formerly occupied by some dozen or more stores.

LAKE HERRING, by car or dray load, in store and for sale by James Connor, Wholesale Grocer, No 355 Liberty st., Pittsburgh.

WHOLESALE GROCERIES.—James Connor, of No 355 Liberty street, Pittsburg, Pa., has now on hand a large and well selected stock of Groceries, Fish, Brooms, &c., &c. He is the largest dealer in salt fish in the city, and is prepared to offer superior inducements to retailers. He also manufactures brooms, and dealers will find it to their advantage to trade with him.

PAINT SHOP FOR SALE.—The good will and fixtures of a paint shop doing a first rate business in Johnstown will be sold on fair terms if application is made within two weeks. The impaired health of the proprietor is his reason for desiring to sell. Call on or address R. NELSE TAYLOR, Johnstown Pa.—P. O. Box 404.

THAT COUGH.—My little girl had a bad cough and I went over to Kinney's Drug store, Main street, Johnstown, and he gave me a present of a bottle of his celebrated cough syrup, which worked like a charm, curing the cough completely in a few days. As it is only 50 cents a bottle, no family in the county should be without it in the house, especially in the spring of the year. Mr. Kinney is a young gentleman of this place, a good druggist, an honorable man and a gentleman and his syrup is a blessing in disguise. ROB ROY.

JOHN MURPHY.—Calico at ten cents. John Murphy—muslin at ten cents. John Murphy, at Dibert's corner. John Murphy, dry goods merchant, Johnstown, sells cheap, and is willing to go as far as the farthest to oblige the most obliging or the least obliging. Carpets of all kinds, and all kinds of dry goods, dress goods, house-furnishing goods, and other goods, at the cheap corner known as "Dibert's corner," across from Frazer's, under the *Tribune* office. That's the place.

ANOTHER HALL.—Leopold & Brother have just received another *haul* of good ready-made clothing, all of their own manufacturing. No matter what you ask for, you can have it in their line of business. They keep a large assortment of made-up clothing at No's. 241 and 243 Main street Johnstown, and they make garments to order, (x,x,x,l,o,n—st.) Call at No. 241 and examine their immense stock of summer clothing and their samples of goods, and do the right thing.

T. R SCANLAN, *Attorney-at Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business with which I may be favored will receive prompt and careful attention. Collections a speciality. [May 12.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

ESTATE OF JOSEPH LEMON, DEC'D.—Letters of Administration on the estate of JOSEPH LEMON, late of Chest township, Cambria county, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same to present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN LANTZEY,
Chest Twp., May 6, 1870.-6t* *Adm'r.*

LIBEL IN DIVORCE.—DAN'L DONLEY vs. ELENOR DONLEY.—*In Common Pleas of Cambria County, No. 52, September Term, 1870.*—And now, December 18, 1869, on motion of JOHNSTON & SCANLAN, Attorneys for Libellant, JOSEPH M'DONALD, Esq., is appointed Commissioner to take testimony and report the same to the Court. *Pro. Cur.*

NOTICE.—In pursuance of the above order of Court, I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, on WEDNESDAY, THE 5TH DAY OF JUNE, A. D. 1870, between the hours of 1 and 4 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of taking testimony, when and where the parties interested may attend if they think proper. JOSEPH M'DONALD,
Ebensburg, May 12, 1870. Commissioner.

NOTICE IN PARTITION.—*To* HENRIETTA WINGARD, *of San Francisco, California, one of the Heirs and Legal Representatives of* EDWARD SHOEMAKER, *dec'd:*

Take notice that an inquest will be held at the late dwelling house of Edward Shoemaker, late of Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pennsylvania, dec'd, on MONDAY, 2D DAY OF JUNE NEXT, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent to and among his children and legal representatives, if the same can be done without prejudice to or spoiling of the whole; otherwise to value and appraise the same—at which time and place you are requested to attend, if you think proper.

JOHN A. BLAIR, *Sheriff.*
Sheriff 's Office, Ebensburg, May 12, 1870.-4t.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Notice is hereby given that the following Appraisements of certain Personal Property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates, under the Act of Assembly of 14th of April, 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, THE 8TH DAY OF JUNE NEXT, to wit:

The Appraisement of the Personal Property of Hugh Macken, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd, set apart for his widow, Mary Macken,—$319.50.

The Appraisement of the goods and chattels which were of Owen Sweeny, late of the township of Washington, dec'd, appraised and set apart for Mary Sweeny, widow of said decedent —$139.50.

The Appraisement and Inventory of Personal Property of John Heingart, late of Cambria borough, dec'd, set apart for widow—$94.37.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Clerk.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, May 12, 1870.-3t.

TRIAL LIST.—The following causes have been put down for trial at the ensuing term of Court, commencing on MONDAY, JUNE 6th 1870.

FIRST WEEK.

Keith	vs. Powers.
Same	vs. Same.
Boro. of Johnstown	vs. Trefts.
Gills use	vs. Noel.
Boro. of Johnstown	vs. Jones.
Vickroy	vs. Ryckman.
Eastman	vs. Stiger, et. al.
Miller	vs. Luther.
Same	vs. Same.
Same	vs. Same.
Sawtelle	vs. Robinson.
Commonwealth	vs. Patterson, et. al.

J. K. HITE, Froth'y.
Prothy's Office, Ebensburg, May 9, 1870.

THE TANITE
EMERY WHEEL,
FOR
Gumming Saws,
IS THE
BEST SAW GUMMER!
IN THE WORLD!
FOR SALE BY
GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Ebensburg, Pa.

NOTICE!—All persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing two judgment exemption notes given by the undersigned to Philip Skelly, both dated 5th March, 1870, —one due 5th April, 1870, and the other 5th April, 1871,—each being for the sum of four hundred dollars, ($400.) No consideration was given for the above notes, and we will not pay the amounts called for in them unless compelled to do so by law.

DAVID SMAY,
CHRISTIAN SMAY.
Summerhill Twp., May 5, 1870.-3t.

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against buying a judgment note for $50, (dated January 8, 1870. due July 8, 1870.) given by the undersigned to McNutt & Furman, of Strattonville, Clarion county, as we have never received value for said note and are determined not to pay it unless the law compels us to do so.

NICHOLAS VINROE.
H. J CROUSE,
Ebensburg, May 5, 1870.-3t.

FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURVEYOR, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, opposite Colonade Row. (my 5.)

LIST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE in Cambria County, as appraised for the year 1870:

Class.	Lic'se.	Class.	Lic'se.
JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.			
1 Wood, Morrell & Co.,	$200 50	14 F. Border,	7 00
14 A. Rick,	7 00	14 Wm. Berlin,	7 00
14 Knable & Griffith,	7 00	14 J. Dibert,	7 00
14 George King,	7 00	14 M. H. Mayer,	7 00
14 W. R. Geis & Ruth,	7 00	12 L. Mayer,	10 00
14 Albert Crouse,	7 00	14 J. Benshoff,	7 00
14 A. Burgraff,	7 00	14 John J. Murphy,	7 00
14 Emil Young,	7 00	14 L. Baumer,	7 00
14 Andrew Moses,	7 00	14 E. C. Lucks,	7 00
14 Jacob Wild,	7 00	14 John Hannan,	7 50
14 F. W. Kress,	7 00	14 Lawson & Baker,	7 00
14 M. L. Gronberg,	7 00	14 A. D. Brinker,	7 00
14 Jas. J. Murphy,	7 00	14 Benton & Wayne	7 00
14 N. & C. A. Horne,	7 00	14 W. J. Robsel,	7 00
13 Geis & Foster,	10 00	14 W. W. Pike,	7 50
14 A. J. Hartsock,	7 00	14 David Creed,	7 00
14 Adam Pharr,	7 00	14 Mrs. J. Steinple,	7 00
14 G. Rantley,	7 00	12 F. W. Hay,	12 00
14 W. Updegrave,	7 00	14 Joseph Rankin,	7 00
14 Bott & Kriger,	7 00	14 John Jordan,	7 00
14 W. M'Pherson,	7 00	14 Hay Brothers,	7 50
14 J. W. Stevenson,	7 50	14 Simon Reilly,	7 50
14 C. T. Frazer,	7 00	14 John Parfitt,	7 00
14 A. Montgomery,	7 00	14 L.P. Ledenberg'r	7 00
14 J. A. M'Kinney,	7 00	14 Davis & Lewis,	7 00
14 W. H. Levergood	7 50	14 John Malphant,	7 00
14 Hornick & Geis,	7 50	14 F. Leitenberger,	7 50
14 Cohen & Bro.,	7 00	14 A. J. Swartz,	7 50
14 Leopold & Bro.,	7 00	14 G. J. Thomas & Weaver,	7 00
14 Cyrus Hart,	7 00	14 Mrs. Morris,	7 00
14 Louis Luckhardt	7 00	14 R. R. Edwards,	7

A NEW BIT OF HISTORY.

Mr. Judkins, the librarian of the Massachusetts Historical Society, in overhauling a chest of old papers deposited in the archives of that body by the late Robert Greenleaf, of Malden, has recently made a curious discovery which has especial interest for the people of Pennsylvania. Among these papers was one of ancient date which bore this endorsement: "*Ye scheme to bagge Penne.*" This curious title attracted the attention of Mr. Judkins, and he examined the contents of the document with more than common interest. It is in the quaint handwriting of the Rev. Cotton Mather, and is addressed to "Ye aged and beloved Mr. Jon Higginson." It bears date, "September ye 15th, 1682." and reads thus, the odd spelling of the original being followed to the letter:

"There bee now at sea a shippe (for our friend Mr. Esaias Holcroft of London did advise me by the last packet that it wo'de sail some time in August—called ye Welcome, R. Greenway, master, which has aboard an hundred or more of ye heretics and malignants called Quakers with W. Penne who is ye Chief Scampe at ye hedge of them. Ye General Court has recordingly given secret orders to Master Malachi Huxett of ye brig Porpoose to waylaye ye said Welcome slylie as near ye coase of Codde as may be, and make captive ye said Penne and his ungodlie crewe so that ye Lord may be glorified and not mocked on ye soil of this new countrie with ye heathen worshippe of these people. Much proyle can be made by selling ye whole lotte to Barbadoes where slaves fetch goode prices in rumme and sugar and we shall noot only do ye Lord great service by punishing ye wicked but we shall make great gayne for his ministers and people. Master Huxett feels hopefull and I will set down ye newe he brings when his shippe comes back.

"Yours in ye bowells of Christ,
"COTTON MATHER."

Master Huxett missed his reckoning and Penn sailed secure within the Capes of the Delaware. But it is curious to reflect on the narrow chance by which the founder of this commonwealth escaped the fate of many of his religious brethren who were cast ashore on the relentless coast of Massachusetts. It is strange to fancy the wise lawgiver, endeared to the hearts of a great people and their posterity by his wisdom, sagacity and benevolence, hoeing sugar in Barbadoes under the lash of a Yankee overseer, or crushing cone in to ruin to thaw the granite gizzards which Mather and his theological brethren carried about instead of hearts.—Ah! How the ancient Cotton must have mourned for the marketable Quakers and the refreshing "tunnie" which came not. It is delightful to think how he never got a bit of the "spoyle" which his devilish old soul held in delicious anticipation—how brother Higginson watched fondly for *his* hogshead, and dreamed of swallowing his half score of heretics in pious punches. They would have made "a rum cretur" of the Great Founder, in a literal sense, if they had got him, but thanks to the good steerage of "R Greenway, master," *they didn't get him.—Easton Argus.*

ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERIES.—Some of the best discoveries and happiest experiments in the various branches of science have been made by chance. Watts, the engineer, took the lobster's tail for his model when he was constructing pipes to convey water to Glasgow from the opposite side of the Clyde. Brunnel, who constructed the tunnel under the Thames, took his first idea from a ship worm, as he observed it perforate, with its well armed head, first in one direction and then in another, till the arched way was complete and daubed over the roof and sides with a kind of varnish. The art of portrait painting is believed to have its origin in an accident. Corinthia, a young girl of Sycon, discovered her beautiful lover asleep; the lamp which burned beside him cast the shadow of his profile on the wall; struck by the likeness, and inspired by love, she traced it, and thus produced the first specimen of that delightful art. The hammer of a blacksmith suggested a subject for one of Haydn's best compositions. An artist in vain tried to give the drapery about which he was employed in his picture the graceful folds which could alone satisfy him; vexed at his failure, he was about to put the painting away, when a servant entered his studio, and, in putting to rights such things as fell in his way, he threw his master's cloak across the stand, it fell into the graceful folds so much desired by the painter. So an artist, in despair of imparting the expression of the excitement and heat of the chase to the noble horse he was painting, flung his brush impatiently away; it splashed upon the nostrils of the horse, and represented at once the foam, which was all that was required.

In every day life our happiest thoughts seem to be chance comers.

A WONDERFUL STENOGRAPH INVENTION.—We learn that "a mechanic living on the shores of Lake Zurich, M. Theodor Zuppinger, has just invented a mechanism as marvellous as the daguerreotype was first considered to be, the applications of which have since become so popular and universal. The machine of M. Zuppinger in no larger than the human hand, and performs the work of an accomplished stenographer. Placed in contact with the vocal organ, it produces the slightest sounds enunciated by the lips, tongue, or throat. While one is in the act of speaking, a ribbon of paper is detached from the machine, similar to that thrown off by the telegraph apparatus, on which the words pronounced are traced in black and white. The mechanism is in all respects most ingeniously constructed, and worthy of being compared with the invention of Niepce, Daguerre, and Morse.

IF BROOMS are wet in boiling suds once a week, they will get very tough, will not cut the carpet, will last much longer, and always sweep like a new broom. A very dusty carpet may be cleaned by sitting a pail of cold water out by the door, wet the broom in it, knock it to get off all the drops, sweep a yard or so, then wash the broom as before and sweep again, being careful to shake all the drops off the broom, and not to sweep too far at a time. If done with care it will clean a carpet very nicely and you will be surprised at the quantity of dirt in the water. The water may require changing once or twice if the carpet is very dusty. Snow sprinkled over a carpet and swept off before it has time to melt and dissolve, is also nice for renovating a soiled carpet. Moistened Indian meal is used with very satisfactory results by some of our housekeepers.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The Fisher and Bloodgood Surveys being all patented, those who own portions of them need not apply for Patents. Those who have purchased tracts, or parts of tracts, of other bodies of surveys which have not been patented, can procure the patents by applying to
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 18, 1869.-tf.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb
FIREMAN'S COATS,
to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞*NO FIT, NO CHARGE!*☜
Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

WINTER GARMENTS FOR MEN & BOYS

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.
☞OVERCOATS, from the lowest priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.
☞Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1.50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of
NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,
UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.
☞In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the lowest priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.
GODFREY WOLFF,
Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City

THOMAS CARLAND,
WHOLESALE DEALER IN
GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,
FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,
BACON, FLOUR,
FEED AND PROVISIONS,
1323 Eleventh Avenue,
Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood and Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the peculiar advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and my prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit the patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. THOMAS CARLAND.
Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.
☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms
WOOD, MORRELL & CO.
Johnstown, April 28, 1869. 1y.

ANDREW MOSES,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
SUPPES'S BUILDING, CLINTON ST., JOHNSTOWN,
HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, and a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.
Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now desires to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Suppes's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.
Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

"Poor women are on every side, and orphans cry for bread, because husbands and fathers lived and died uninsured."

AMERICAN
LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF PHILADELPHIA.
Organized 1850.
ALEX. WHILLDIN, Pres. . JOHN S. WILSON, Sec.
All policies non forfeitable. All policies are payable at death or 80 years of age.
ECONOMY in management, CARE in the selection of risks, PROMPTNESS in the payment of death claims, and SECURITY in the investment of its immense funds, are rigidly adhered to and have ALWAYS characterized this Company.

J. FRANK CONDON,
Special Agent.
Nov. 11, 1869.-1y.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
362 LIBERTY STREET, - PITTSBURGH

PETER CAMPBELL'S
IMPROVED
BEE HIVE.
The undersigned has secured letters patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.
The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.
The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.
PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE
The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [Jan.11.'70.-tf.]

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY
AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!
NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.
HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Elw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish
COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,
of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundery. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.
The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.
Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.
Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.
☞The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.
OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.
Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,
AND BUY ONE OF
SPROUT'S COMBINED
HAY FORK AND KNIFE,
THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED
Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.
EVERY FORK WARRANTED.
As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for this celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to
GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.,
Sole Agent for Cambria County,
Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastening Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders.
Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869 6m.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*
MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.
The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the
Loretto Marble Works,
all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMB STONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.
JAMES WILKINSON.
Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FIRST NATIONAL
Saddle & Harness Shop
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in this or adjoining counties. Call and see samples of my work and learn my prices.
M. M. O'NEILL.
Ebeneburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the payment of the purchase money and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the recent order of the Surveyor General.
GEO. M. READE.
Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, Pa., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

TREASURER'S SALE OF UNSEATED LANDS AND LOTS

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY, A. D. 1870.

I, WILLIAM LINTON, Treasurer of Cambria county, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly of said Commonwealth directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for taxes, DO HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that the following described tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon, for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg, on the SECOND MONDAY, BEING THE 13TH DAY, OF JUNE NEXT, and continue, by adjournment from day to day, until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

UNSEATED LANDS.

NAMES OF OWNERS AND WARRANTEES.
TAXES FO 1868 AND 1869.

AC'S.	PERC'S.	BLACKLICK TWP.	TAXES.
		Samuel C. Fisher.	
108		John Fleming	$ 9 88
50		Robert Fleming	4 91
50		Daniel Reese	9 88
173		George Ross	17 08
45		Henry Shafner	4 46
100		Simon Snyder	9 88
75		Joseph Harris	7 36
35		John McCauley	3 95
100		George Shew	9 88
50		John Ross	4 74
96		Hester McCoy	9 45
34		William Lyon	8 30
85		John Graff	7 90
40		Flavel Brown	3 90
80		Adam Reighard	9 48
200		Thomas Griffith & Price	19 75
		Ann Bloodgood.	
162		Sebastian Graff	15 97
328		Jacob Slough	39 50
70		David Powell	8 54
100		J Jordan	9 88
		Moore & Piper.	
300		Jacob Pressinger	47 40
335		Paul Lebo	52 93
137		Daniel Leavy	21 68
97		John W Duncan	11 54
100		James Kane	11 85
160		Samuel Reed & Stiles	12 64
219		Lewis Edwards, jr	17 32
107		F A Shoemaker	12 64
100		Michael Stiles	11 85
136		John Tilford	13 83
33		Thomas Stiles	3 16
20		Duncan & Brallier	2 37
66		Michael Fronk	11 85
37		Henry B Campbell	4 35
50		William Davis	3 95
50		G Boring (Snyder tract)	5 93
105		Thomas R Williams	12 44
515		Daniel and John Davis	30 44
		CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.	
16		Andrew Lewis	2 43
80		William Burnham	13 86
25		John Boyd	4 95
100		John Brown	19 80
174		John Morgan	34 50
		CARROLL TOWNSHIP.	
		John G. Miles.	
52	60	Daniel Barr	18 61
40		David Barr	6 64
		James C. Fisher.	
265		George Harrison	43 99
100	105	Thomas Duncan	19 09
305	105	James Town	68 06
83		William Brady	13 80
203		William McCoy	33 72
203		Andrew Carson	33 72
		Stephen Pasket.	
160		John Baldwin	22 83
59		Godfrey Towells	9 79
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
200		James Hoops	66 40
		Abrahem Kern's Estate.	
372	128	Sarah Barr	83 00
90		John B Hoffman	14 94
		William D. Price.	
240		Alex Barr (part)	39 84
140		E Shoemaker	23 24
		CHEST TOWNSHIP.	
452	44	Anthony Simons	223 74
452	44	Nathan Loughborough	223 74
303	100	Frederick Moiynoux	154 94
386	52	Thomas Ketland	191 07
400	63	Thomas Masters	198 00
370	38	John Ketland	183 15
249	20	James Armstrong	98 63
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
405	106	Charles Pope	123 26
252	114	George Pole	75 18
333	146	Joseph Pope	96 94
212		Samuel Ruth	62 99
203	133	George Gilson	40 22
150	106	Henry Seely	29 70
113		Samuel Peters	22 39
319		Hugh Hoops	63 18
403	106	John Pope	119 73
200		James Hoops	59 40
274		George Hoops	81 41
117		Nathan Foster	23 20
215		Henry Foster	42 57
200		Curtis Clay	37 20
80		John Olden	15 84
35	48	Peter Bordman	6 93
40	131	John Drinker	7 95
		Mary Rhodes.	
109		Melchor Runderhill	32 40
		Charles Watson.	
323	123	Henry Hoops	65 03
223	123	J & H Mellon	45 71
100		Nutter & Sawyer	20 40
		Walter Nutter.	
72		Joseph Pope (part of)	6 93
72		James Thompson	7 63
200		Andrew Weaver	118 80
		Maxwell Lands.	
450		William Gray	44 55
433	153	Joseph Gray	42 96
		Thompson & Somervie.	
350		Jas Foster & Geo Gilson	12 87
		Henry Delozier & Co.	
405	106	James Ruth	241 52
225	122	Martin Myer	66 83
158	16	John Myer	54 95
		Charles Penrose.	
428		Thomas Penrose	127 14
		Eler, Lery & White.	
127	50	William Parker	62 99
123	80	Henry Phillips	60 89
319	147	Simon Walker	155 91
		John G. Miles.	
128		John Hooper	25 35
400		Robert Ewing	31 20
		James Hunter.	
377	106	Lloyd & Bipsch, 1869,	19 24
		CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
		Bayard & Barclay.	
233	154	William Bartin	18 43
100		Samuel Bethel	7 90
233	154	Ezekiel Farmer	18 41
116		William Tilton	9 19
25		John Mitchell	1 93
160		John Scrvoss	12 64
188		Lewis Wolf	14 88
25		John Young	1 98
200		Abraham Singer	15 80
		Hammond & Dilworth.	
433	153	Jonathan Lewis	34 23
		W. W. Jackson.	
330		Jesse Bush	26 07
		Mrs. Stephens.	
200		Patrick Kelly	15 80
200		Patrick Such	15 80
60		Luke McGuire	4 74
433		James Harris	34 22
130		Sylvester McMullin	10 27
100		Joseph Troxler, 1869,	8 20
433		Morris Wolf	34 23
330		Henry Wolf	26 06
110		Joseph Davis	8 59
400		Henry Davis	31 60
410		Morris Davis	32 39
70		M M Adams	5 53
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
200		Jesse Hoops	15 80
400		Bell & Blair	31 60
		John Brotherline.	
333	154	John Fisher	26 33
168		John Harrison	16 46
40		John Mease	9 48
		William Brodie.	
144		Wallace & Humphrey	11 41
25		Michael J Nagle	1 03
224		Joseph Harris	33 68
		CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.	
82		Widow Stewart	6 50
77		Williams & Buck	7 13
		CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
440		Henry West	73 04
245	54	Penn'a R R Co	61 42
Lot No. 3		Ann Maria Balen, 1868,	
" " 4		" " " "	
" " 3		" " " 1869,	
" " 4		" " " "	3 32
" " 4		Samuel Thomas, '68 & '99,	1 66
ACRES.			
40		John Knepper, jr	4 98
		Margaret McMallin.	
122		John Clark	15 22
		JACKSON TOWNSHIP.	
		James C. Fisher.	
100		John Cunningham	6 53
305	105	Thomas Morris	20 01
194		Robert Morris	12 72
100		John White	6 53
92		Paul Bolty	6 09
300		Mathias Stough	19 58
405		John Hubly	52 83
46		Thomas White	6 09
300		John McAnulty	39 15
		Mulford & Altens.	
139		Daniel Levy	18 21
413		William Morris	53 77
208		Isaac Benson	27 16
42		Alexander Hunter	5 59
181		Daniel Farley	23 60
184		Joseph Ewing	24 04
89		James Reese	11 60
404	135	John Simpson	52 83
116		Samuel Davis	20 20
61		Philip Alwine	5 33
116		James Bracken	13 05
438		Lloyd & Hill (Buchan)	76 41
415		Lloyd & Hill (Holt)	72 21
		William M. Cooper & Co.	
233		John Wigton (part of)	38 28
500		James Stills	25 65
300		John Stoner	89 15
31		George R Shoup	4 01
12		Rudolph Fulcimer Estate	2 61
50		Abraham Goughnour	4 35
		GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
48		Dr John T Christy	12 85
		Samuel Calvin.	
190		Aaron Bowen	33 82
		Francis Christy.	
190		Wm McDougal (part of)	17 80
220		Mifflin Hannan	39 96
		Patrick Shields.	
62		Robert Whitehead	11 07
200		Solomon Ramey	35 60
		John Buchanan.	
14		R G Johnston	3 67
400		Martha Hannan	71 20
400		Nicholas Bell	71 20
400		Thomas Gorman	71 20
		B. M. Johnston.	
80	83	Bernard Farley	16 23
		RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.	
		Jacob Snyder.	
440		John Andrews	16 50
439		John Morrison	16 50
440		Valentine Oster	16 50
160		Martin McDonald	12 06
400		Martin McDonald	30 00
		Francis Devlin.	
117		William Nichols	13 30
81		Thomas Smith (part)	6 19
50		Thomas Smith	3 75
245	54	Penn'a R R Co	55 50
		King & Storm.	
75		Isaac Brennan	5 63
		E. Shoemaker, Sr.	
400		Henry Rice	80 00
223		James Costlow	16 76
100		Francis Devlin	7 50
197		Henry Barrington	7 50
		SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
439	80	John Nagle	38 22
439	80	Henry Wood	38 22
439	80	James Dalton	38 22
439	80	James Searight	38 22
		King & Storm.	
439	120	John Eberman, 1868,	18 45
357	80	Isaac Brennan	34 84
440		William Smith, D D	38 28
		Cambria Iron and Coal Co.	
370	49	Israel Jones	32 19
429		Wilson Hunt	37 35
440		Ebenger Branham	38 28
150		H & Cornelius Zellers	11 31
		Hopple & Stoneback.	
439	120	John Eberman, 1869,	19 77
		SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.	
		James C. Fisher.	
37		William Cook	2 32
131		Peter Blight	8 32
241	118	William Campton	27 46
43		Martin Kendrick	3 86
		Stephen Parcal.	
160		John Baldwin	14 24
100		Henry Vanderslice	8 90
100		Morgan James	26 70
200		James Thompson	71 20
150		Joseph Thomas	26 70
		Hugh Peach & T. J. Rye.	
146		S W Fisher	15 92
64		William Warnick	17 12
260		Fisher's Heirs	19 14
		William McCombie.	
23		Peter Blight	2 08
95		John Biddle	8 37
		TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.	
109	155	Adam Ross	16 77
248	166	George W Hodges	40 04
80		Henry Sergent	4 62
		WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.	
81		Thomas Jackson	17 76
50		M M Adams	3 75
		Michael Dunegan.	
439		George Gutwalt	32 08
		R. M. S. Jackson.	
150		Peter Watt	9 95
		Philip Noon.	
100		Henry Gillen	21 90
400		Frederick Hinton	29 20
200		Samuel Hinton	16 60
		T. White & Sons.	
1200		Arent Sonman	131 40
1000		Arent Sonman	109 50
1561		Arent Sonman	170 89
150		Henry Sharp	10 95
176		Henry L Patterson	38 58
100		A M & R White	21 90
272		F George	19 88
200		Philip West	14 60
50		Hugh McCloskey	3 75
324		Richard Sharp Estate	34 02
		Michael Ryan.	
304		George M Reed	23 12
		WHITE TOWNSHIP.	
		George D. Morgan.	
302		Simon Walker	18 87
500	17	Thomas Lanburn	422 47
		James Bingham.	
69		Lewis Wolf	5 75
333		John Martin	10 79
217		John Thompson	5 81
174	108	Apple & Barger	28 92
433	153	Apple & Barger	72 05
		Hugh Maxwell.	
116		Thomas Town	7 25
		Bayard & Barclay.	
433	153	Robert Atkins	83 31
100		Joseph Hutchins	24 90
		Rob't Bakewell's Heirs.	
410	60	Robert Boggs	25 60
410	60	Mary Brown	25 60
410	60	Andrew Small	25 60
		Jacob Dennith.	
433	153	William Coates	71 90
371	73	William Ruth	61 61
221		William West	36 71
		Mary Rhodes.	
60		Frederick Doersch	3 96
		Fitch & Boyton.	
263		James Wilson	21 84
102	109	William George	8 40
200	7	Abraham Witmore	33 20
30		Thomas Keatlan	1 94
		Harmon Haupt.	
47		Jeremiah Musser	6 23
98		Jacob Kring	12 45
		James Gallagher.	
433		Patrick Boreland	9 09
100		John Myers	8 80
179	81	George Graff	22 37
1400		Lloyd, Hill & Holliday	232 40
		James Gill.	
4		Graff & Malone	70
25		G Walters	1 62
50		Henry Such	3 01
370		Morris Such	15 34
433		Patrick Shroud	18 04
		Charles Ranstead.	
445		Alexander Brown	73 77
250		James M Clay	62 20
445		Thomas Brown	182 85
445		William Harris	27 76
445		John Harris	27 76
446		James Reed	185 35
130	13	John Clay	16 97
200		P Sneeringer	24 90
		L. D. Weld.	
381	153	Frederick Molynoux	39 75
140		John Barron, jr	5 81
		Apple & Barger.	
216	156	Henry Phillips,	35 38
433	153	Simon Walker	71 90
36		Patrick Donahoe	3 74
45		John Ketland	3 74
433	153	Thomas Sanburn	35 95
		John Robinson.	
552	80	Henry Phillips	347 31
433	163	Martin Bush	9 08
533	163	Morris Such	9 08
415		Morris Bush	9 08
159		Henry Bush	12 45
100		Joseph Boocland	8 30
		John Hommer.	
393		Thomas Canby	40 67
221	19	John Craig	45 84
100		David Jackson	4 15
100		Henry Kepple	6 23
100		William Barlin	8 30
31		Lewis Wolf	2 57
100		William Lambert	16 60
100		William Brodie	16 60
50		John Servoss	8 30
		Wm. Spade.	
150		Joseph Berdine	6 45
		G. M. Reade.	
371	73	William Rush	16 01
		YODER TOWNSHIP.	
150		Heirs of C Ibmsen	5 03
60		George Shrum	4 02
260		Henry Sutton	3 71
		George Gates.	
393		John Steel	10 05
300		Hershberger	10 05
60		Gorgas, Cohick & Sharp	2 01
		David Gates.	
400		Jacob Crook	13 40
27	17	Francis Devlin	1 83
22		John Miller	6 70
200		John Wertz	10 05
400		William Wertz	13 40
100		David Gates	3 35

SEATED LANDS.

ALSO, at the same time and place, will be sold the following SEATED LANDS AND LOTS OF GROUND, on which taxes remain unpaid, and which have been returned to the Commissioners agreeably to the Act of Assembly of April 26, 1844:

NAMES OF OWNERS AND WARRANTEES.

AC'S.	LOTS.	ALLEGHENY TWP.	1868	TAXES.
100		Solomon Ramey		$ 5 10
		BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.		
589		Milford & Alters	'67a'68	85 83
100		Ann Owens	" "	8 49
72		David Powell	"	2 85